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"AN AMERICAN ARMY OF TWO"
AN INCIDENT IN THE WAR OF 1812. (See page 50.)

American Monthly Magazine

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NO. 1.

RECOLLECTIONS OF REVOLUTIONARY TIMES.

THE history of the great struggle for Independence which was waged in this country more than one hundred years ago has been written by many pens, and everyone has read of the sufferings from ~~heat~~ and cold, scanty clothing, and insufficient food, which our brave soldiers bore uncomplainingly that their country might be free. Who can read of that terrible winter in Valley Forge, where many of our men were even without shoes, and left the marks of their bare feet in bloody tracks upon the snow-covered ground, without feeling a thrill of pity for their sufferings, while the thought comes to us whether the men of these days would submit to the same privations and hardships for their country's sake? But there is another side to this story which does not appear in books, but is handed down from father to son and from mother to daughter in tales told around the blazing fireside in the old homesteads during the stormy nights of winter, of the inner life of the families of those soldiers who were away battling for their country and their homes while their wives and daughters spun and wove the cloth which was to be fashioned into new garments for their absent loved ones, and bore their share also of the alarms and privations consequent upon the presence of the enemy at their doors.

The history I am about to relate is taken from the recollections of my great-aunt, Susan Morton, afterwards the wife of Josiah Quincy, of Boston, and who was a child during the period of which I am asked to write.

Her father, John Morton, was at one time in the commissary department of the British Army, but after his marriage

with Sophia Kemper he resigned his position and became a merchant. He resided in a large brick house on Water street in New York, with a wharf behind it on which was situated his warehouse and where his ships used to unload their valuable cargoes of merchandise. His wife came from Germany with her parents when she was only two years old and had a narrow escape with her life, for while on the voyage she was taken with smallpox, whereupon the captain, who had never had the disease, insisted that she should be thrown overboard as, if he were taken sick and died, the passengers would be left in mid-ocean with no one capable of commanding the ship and bringing it safely to port! Her parents, however, successfully combated his arguments and her mother shut herself up with the child in her cabin. The disease proved of a mild type, and affected no one else on board.

On reaching America the Kempers settled on the patent of Robt. R. Livingstone, some twenty miles back from the Hudson River and then a perfect wilderness, and here an incident happened which has found its way into print. When Sophia was a child of six years of age she was accustomed to eat her bowl of rice and milk after dinner, seated on the sill of the house door, and was heard to speak of "die schöne Schlange" (the beautiful snake), who came and eat her rice. Her mother watched to see what these words meant, and to her surprise and consternation saw a large rattlesnake with its head in the bowl, eating with the child, who, when her visitor took more than its share, tapped it on the head with her spoon. It went quietly away when the meal was finished, but this intimacy was too dangerous to be allowed, and Mr. Kemper killed the snake, which was a very large one, having twelve rattles.

In 1747 Mr. Kemper sold his lease and moved to New Brunswick, and there the children of the family had the opportunity of entering a church for the first time in their lives.

The defeat of General Braddock took place about this period and little Sophia saw the remains of his unfortunate army pass through the town, while two German grenadiers were quartered in her father's house, and she often heard them describe that dreadful scene. I have mentioned these trials and privations during her early life, though they occurred before the

period of the Revolution, because they must in some measure have prepared Mrs. Morton to endure the many discomforts to which she was subjected later in her life when she lived in constant dread of attacks by the British Army. From the commencement of the Revolution Mr. Morton and his family took the side of liberty and the Colonies, and were known as Whigs. After the Stamp Act and Tea Tax, when war seemed inevitable, he determined to leave New York. He was promised protection and security if he would remain a loyal and quiet subject, but he did not hesitate to abandon his property rather than to submit to the unjust measures of a government which had become tyrannical and oppressive to his country. A vessel belonging to him arrived from England about this time laden with valuable merchandise. All the goods in the warehouse were hastily packed and sent on board the ship, which then sailed for Philadelphia, where they were sold for good prices and the money thus obtained deposited in the Loan Office. The amount thus devoted to the use of the American Army by John Morton caused him to be called by the British "the Rebel Banker." As he was not able, and his sons not old enough, to fight the battles of his country, he said he would pay those who could to the last farthing he possessed.

Mr. and Mrs. Morton sent over their furniture and all their effects which could be moved to Elizabethtown, New Jersey, and hastily followed with their family, abandoning their comfortable home to their enemies, who soon took possession of their pleasant dwelling and appropriated everything to their own use during the seven succeeding years. While living in Elizabethtown another son was born to them, who was named Washington, a proof of their confidence in and love for the Commander-in-Chief of the American Army. This child was the first which was ever named in his honor. Alarmed at the approach of the British the family fled to Springfield, seven miles distant, and after a few weeks moved to Baskinridge, which was in a retired pleasant situation, enclosed in some high land called "the Long Hills." It was secure from the British and at times in the center of the American Army; Washington's headquarters being at Morristown, only seven miles distant. The hospital was located on Mr. Morton's es-

tate. It was a long, low log building, and a brook ran in front of it and supplied the inmates with water for cooking and washing. The director of the Medical Department and the other physicians had rooms in Mr. Morton's house, and this arrangement continued for more than two years and was mutually agreeable to both parties. The country people around were not generally kind or hospitable to the exiles from New York, and enormous prices were asked for all provisions. As the war lasted seven years, even the most common implements of convenience and industry, such as needles, pins, &c., became exceedingly scarce and valuable. There was, for instance, only one darning needle of the size to carry yarn among the families in the neighborhood, and it was sent from house to house and valued as a treasure. One day Mrs. Morton imprudently intrusted it to little Washington to carry to a friend, with many charges to go straight and be careful. These were soon forgotten and the precious darning needle was lost. Great was the dismay at such an accident; the neighbors turned out to search along the path taken by the delinquent and the darning needle was at length discovered sticking in a stump by the side of the road where he had placed it when he stopped to play! Great were the rejoicings at its discovery, and it was never again intrusted to such a youthful messenger.

The American troops were constantly passing the house, which, being situated upon the high road and near headquarters, exposed the family to great expense, fatigue, and labor. They were frequently obliged to bake three or four times in one day, for, as soon as one batch of bread was taken from the oven, a party of hungry soldiers would pass by, to whom it would be given and another and another prepared. These also would be called for and bestowed in the same manner, together with beer, cider, and whatever provisions the house afforded. General Washington and suite were also often Mr. Morton's guests. The capture of General Lee, December, 1776, occurred soon after the family settled at Baskinridge. He had come from the American camp at Morristown to reconnoiter, and put up for the night at a tavern about half a mile from the house. Mr. Morton, who was always attentive to every officer of the army, called on General Lee and asked him to breakfast

the next morning. He accepted, but not appearing at the appointed time, Mr. Morton became impatient, and walked up the hill to meet his expected guest, when he encountered many people running and exclaiming, "The British have come to take General Lee." He hurried on and saw Lee without hat or cloak forcibly mounted and carried off by a troop of horse. One of the men who offered to defend him was cut down and wounded by the sabers of the horsemen, and was carried down to the house and taken care of by Mrs. Morton until he was able to be moved to a surgeon at Mendon.

The British Army never penetrated to Baskinridge, but there were repeated alarms of their approach with fire and sword, and the children were often sent in wagons to cottages among the hills, several miles distant, considered places of safety. On one of these occasions, my great-aunt writes, they were all sent at night to one of these houses in the woods. Their beds were placed in the wagon, and they were well covered up, as it was very cold, and were driven by their faithful old colored servant. At their place of refuge they were warmly welcomed by the good woman of the cottage, who gave them bread and milk and spread their beds on the floor. Great was their astonishment at her arrangements for her own children. She raised some boards in the corner of the only room in the house, under which was a bed of dried leaves, where they were placed and covered with a blanket and their clothes. The little visitors were much afraid that they were to be put there too, but their faithful servant comforted them by saying that he would sit up all night by the fire and watch them, which he did with the hospitable owners of this humble roof.

This alarm proved groundless and the next morning their parents came to bring them home again, liberally rewarding their kind hosts for their hospitality. Upon another of these reports that the British were advancing, one of the servants was much alarmed, and her thoughts being equally divided between terror at the approach of the enemy and the care of her clothes, she put on so many gowns and petticoats and so loaded herself with the remainder that her flight could be neither fast nor far. She only reached the middle of the hill when she sunk down, overcome with apprehension and the weight of her ap-

parel, and mistaking one of the family, who was passing quickly, for a British soldier she called out, "O! sir! take all I have but spare my life!" She was happily undeceived and assisted home again with her property unharmed, and great was the amusement her adventure excited in all who heard it, after their own fears were dissipated.

The mails in those days were carried between Philadelphia and Morristown by an old man who was called "the Post." He used to wear a blue coat with yellow buttons, a scarlet waistcoat, leathern small clothes, blue yarn stockings, a red wig, and cocked hat. He rode in a sully, but sometimes in a chaise or on horseback, according to the season of the year or the size of the mail bag. He also contrived to employ himself knitting coarse wool stockings while jogging along the road or when seated on his saddle-bags on horseback. He certainly did not ride "post" according to the present meaning of that term. Between Baskinridge and Philadelphia and Princeton he was the constant medium of communication, and always stopped at Mr. Morton's house to refresh himself and his horse, tell the news, and bring packets. He was an excellent, honest old man and was always sure of a welcome wherever he called on his way.

On the 7th of June, 1780, the British made a descent upon Elizabethtown. They then advanced five miles to Connecticut Farms. It was to this place that the Rev. Mr. Caldwell, the Presbyterian clergyman of Elizabethtown, had removed with his family, and there occurred the murder of Mrs. Caldwell, who was shot by a soldier while she was sitting among her children with her infant in her arms. This event renewed the spirit and enthusiasm of the troops, who considered her as a martyr to their cause, and swore to avenge her death. Soon after this the British advanced on Springfield, setting it on fire, so that the whole village was reduced to ashes with the exception of four houses. Upon the approach of the enemy the women and children fled from the town and were collected together on the brow of a hill about a mile distant, in full view of the conflagration. As one house after another caught fire they would call out, "There goes your house!" and "There goes yours!" One woman, whose husband had just built a fine, large house and shop adjacent, was among them. One of her companions

called out to her, "There goes your beautiful new house!" "Well, let it go," said she, "We can live in the shop." In a few moments after, "there goes the shop, too!" "Well, let it go, they can't burn the ground it stands on, and here's wood enough to build another when they are all beaten and driven away!" Such was the spirit which animated the women of that day, among whom it was a common saying that, "if the men became tired of fighting the women would turn out and take their places." A few days after the burning of Springfield Mr. and Mrs. Morton collected all the clothing and every article which could be spared from their own stores and those of their neighbors, and went to offer relief to the sufferers. The inhabitants of that ill-fated town, although in such distressed circumstances, were in good spirits. They were already beginning to collect materials for temporary shelter, and were raking out of the ashes of their former dwellings, nails, hinges, and other iron work for the erection of new habitations. Many anecdotes of courage and magnanimity were related to Mr. and Mrs. Morton, some of which I have just given.

The revolt of the Pennsylvania line occurred in January, 1781. The soldiers, driven to desperation for want of food, clothes, and pay, determined to march to Philadelphia and force Congress to redress their grievances. One of the officers in attempting to suppress the mutiny was killed and others wounded. Obligated to fly from the camp at Morristown, several of the officers took refuge in Mr. Morton's house, in Baskingridge, and they were concealed there till the danger was past. Mr. Morton and family were much terrified, as it was apprehended that the troops would go over to the British, but this fear proved groundless, and the termination of the rebellion is recorded in history.

In February, 1781, the several States agreed to Articles of Confederation. The completion of this important compact was the last event in favor of American Independence which Mr. Morton was destined to witness. In the final success of the cause of his country, for which he had undergone so many sufferings and sacrifices, he did not live to rejoice.

In the spring of 1781 the family had all retired for the night when they were aroused by a number of armed men forcibly

breaking into the house. They ransacked every room, threatening with death any one who would attempt to interfere with them. They took all the money they could find, together with the wearing apparel of the family, including twelve ruffled shirts just completed, made of linen bought at a high price in Philadelphia. All the plate and every article of silver then used in a gentleman's family was taken, with the exception of a silver tankard, which had been used the evening before and left at the kitchen fire blackened with smoke, which the thieves mistook for pewter and it alone escaped. After remaining about two hours they put their plunder into bags which they had brought with them for the purpose and then departed, first declaring that they would return and set fire to the house if the family did not remain quiet. At daybreak they alarmed the neighborhood and Mr. Morton, though suffering from illness, joined in the pursuit. They at last got upon their track and pursued them to Newark where all traces were lost and it was supposed they had taken a boat for New York. After his return from this journey, fatigue and disappointment brought on an attack of apoplexy which in one week terminated his life and he was laid to rest in the little burial ground on the hill near the church of Baskinridge, followed by a concourse of the people among whom he had lived so long.

In 1783, after peace was declared, the family returned to their home in New York, which they had left seven years before, but their joy was chastened by the many sorrowful recollections of those who had gone out with them, but who had not lived to return.

ALICE E. BROWNE,
Philadelphia Chapter, D. A. R.



A HISTORY OF THE WASHINGTON AND HAMILTON DISTRICTS;

AND THE FIRST SURVEY OF THE EASTERN PORTION OF OUR STATE BY DANIEL SMITH.

THE District of Washington was named for Washington and was applied to what is now Tennessee in the commencement of the Revolutionary War. It is claimed by Tennessee historians to be the first section of our country called for the father of this country. This is not true, however. Washington County, Virginia, was the first county of Washington in the United States. Its first county court was held in 1777 and its military organization was as follows: Arthur Campbell, Colonel Commandant; Evan Shelby, Colonel; William Campbell, Lieutenant; William Edmonston and Daniel Smith, Majors. Then two localities by the name of Washington were adjacent. It has been said that there was potent virtue in the name of Washington, and it does seem so, for history does not record greater patriotism than was shown at the battle of King's Mountain by William Campbell and his four hundred of Washington County, Virginia, and Sevier's and Shelby's men, of the District of Washington. In 1777 Washington District was changed to Washington County and placed under the jurisdiction of Salisbury District, and in 1782 the counties of Washington, Burke, Wilkes, and Rutherford were taken from Salisbury's territory and formed into a separate district and called Morgan District. North Carolina came out of the Revolutionary War laden down with debt, in payment of which she ceded, in 1784, to the General Government all her territory west of the Alleghanies. The western settlers had asked for a Supreme Court, which was not granted, and furthermore, she had handed them over to a "Distant Body," who knew nothing of their conditions and necessities. Therefore, concluding North Carolina to be inattentive to their welfare, they withdrew their allegiance from the State and erected a temporary government among themselves, known as the State of Franklin. The 1st of March, 1785, Sevier took the oath to well and truly administer for three years the office of Gover-

nor of the State of Franklin. It was fortunate, both for North Carolina and the inhabitants west of the Alleghanies, that Richard Caswell was at this time made Governor. His wise and conciliatory policy poured oil upon the troubled waters, and upon promise of a Supreme Court and a separate district of their own, which they called Washington, the western settlers at the expiration of Sevier's term returned their allegiance to North Carolina until such time as they might be in condition by their numbers and wealth to form themselves into a separate commonwealth. The State of Franklin passed out of existence March 1, 1788. The allegiance of North Carolina was now acknowledged, but the western people had by no means returned a hearty allegiance to the older government.

Accordingly the Assembly of North Carolina proceeded to mature plans for a peaceable separation, and passed an act in pursuance of which on the 25th of February, 1790, North Carolina ceded to the United States all her territory west of the Alleghanies, and on April 2, same year, Congress accepted the cession. On the 7th of August following the ceded district was erected into the territory south of the Ohio. Mero District was formed in 1788. In 1792 the counties of Jefferson and Knox were formed into Hamilton District. At the first Territorial Assembly, held at Knoxville 1794, it was enacted by the Legislative Council and the House of Representatives that from and after the passing of this act the territory shall, as heretofore, remain divided into three districts, namely, Washington, Hamilton, and Mero. William Blount was the first Territorial Governor; David Campbell and Joseph Anderson, Judges, and Daniel Smith, Secretary. In 1779 the Assemblies of North Carolina and Virginia appointed commissioners to extend the boundary line between them, as the extension of the western settlement made it a necessary measure. The commissioners on the part of Virginia were Daniel Smith and Thomas Walker; those for North Carolina Colonel Henderson and William B. Smith. They were to begin at Steep Rock, where Fry, Jefferson, and Weldon ended their work. If this place was found to be truly in latitude $36^{\circ} 30'$ they were to run from thence due west to the Tennessee or Ohio River, and if it be found not

truly in said latitude, then to run from said place due north or due south into said latitude, and thence due west to the Tennessee or Ohio River, correcting the said course at due intervals by astronomical observations. The commissioners for both States ran about forty miles together when some difference took place. The North Carolina commissioners ran a parallel line two miles north of the one run by the Virginia commissioners for half the distance and extended the line no further. Daniel Smith and Thomas Walker extended the line to the Tennessee River, and marked its termination on the Mississippi River by due observation, leaving the line from the Tennessee to that place unsurveyed. As was to be anticipated, much disorder ensued from the running of the two lines, and Virginia applied to North Carolina in 1789 to remedy the evil. As the distance between said lines could only be about two miles, running through a mountainous and barren country, the Assembly of North Carolina, from information received from General Daniel Smith, came to the conclusion that the line run by Smith and Walker was the true line, and recommended that a law be passed confirming the same. This arduous task was completed in the spring of 1780. A guard was voted by the Assembly to protect the commissioners from the Indians. In traversing the barren region an insufficient quantity of cane was found to supply their horses, and when the party in mid-winter reached the Cumberland River, and had built canoes to carry their luggage and rest their horses, they were frozen up for forty days in a river never known to be frozen before. This was known as the cold winter throughout the Northern Hemisphere. Upon returning to Virginia from the performance of this task Daniel Smith was met with orders from the Governor, and remained in active service until the close of the war, at which time he immigrated to Washington District, now Tennessee, and located in what is now Sumner County. In 1784 he commenced the erection of Rock Castle, a house of seven or eight rooms, built of hard blue limestone, as sound to-day as when built, and in which five generations have lived. General Smith was a member of the first Board of Blount College in 1794. Was a delegate to the Constitutional Convention at Knoxville in 1796, and one of the committee which framed the Constitu-

tion, an instrument which remained in use for forty years. Was appointed by Governor Sevier to fill the vacancy occasioned by General Jackson's resignation in United States Senate in 1798. He was elected United States Senator in 1805, and served until his own resignation in 1809. Michang, a French botanist, who passed through this country in 1802, and published after his return to France an interesting book of travels, speaks of his visit to General Smith, of the beautiful fields of cotton and maize which surrounded his house; of the translations of foreign works which his library contained, and of the quiet, studious and exemplary life led by a retired public servant.

Daniel Smith was a practical surveyor of lands, whose work never needed correction. For intelligence, well cultivated talents, for integrity and usefulness in the soundness of judgment, and in the shunning of vice, he was equaled by few and excelled by none.

MRS. NANNIE SMITH BERRY,

Hendersonville, Tenn.

OUR GRANDFATHERS AND HOW THEY LIVED.

DURING the Harrison campaign in 1840, Daniel Webster, in a speech at Saratoga, made this allusion to the circumstances of his birth: "It did not happen to me, gentlemen, to be born in a log cabin; but my elder brothers and sisters were born in a log cabin; raised amid the snow drifts of New Hampshire, at a period so early, that when the smoke first rose from its side chimney and curled over the frozen hills, there was no similar evidence of a white man's habitation between it and the settlements on the rivers of Canada. Its remains still exist. I make to it an annual visit. I carry my children to it to teach them the hardships endured by the generations which have gone before them. I love to dwell on the tender recollections, the kindred ties, the early affections and the touching narratives and incidents which mingle with all I know of this primitive family abode. I weep to think that none of those who inhabited it are now among the living. If ever I fail in affectionate veneration for him who reared it and defended it against savage violence and destruction, cherished all the domestic virtues be-

neath its roof, and through the fire and blood of a seven years' Revolutionary War, shrunk from no danger, no toil, no sacrifice, to serve his country and to raise his children to a condition better than his own, may my name and the name of my posterity be blotted forever from the memory of mankind."

Is it not wise for us to glance back and see how our grandfathers lived and worshiped, what they wore, and how little they had to make them what we should call comfortable.

The early inhabitants of New England and the Middle States were industrious and frugal, and simple in their habits. These traits were as much inborn as their bold daring and stubborn independence. Cut off as they were from the mother country and supplies they soon found the necessity of self-dependence. As necessity is the mother of invention, their closed hands seized upon new resources and supplied their real wants.

As Holland says: "They drove the plough, they trafficked, builded, delved, they spun and wove. They taught and preached, they hastened up and down, each on his little errand, and their eyes were full of eager fire, as if the earth and all its vast concerns were in their hands."

Do you remember Dr. Beecher's picture of his life at Aunt Benton's?

"We had wooden trenchers first, then pewter, and finally earthenware. Our living was very good. Rye bread, fresh butter, buckwheat cakes, and pie for breakfast. After the dishes were washed Annis and I helped aunt milk. Then they made cheese and spun 'till dinner. We dined on salt pork, vegetables, and pies; corned beef also, and always on Sundays a boiled Indian pudding. We made a stock of pies at Thanksgiving, froze them for winter's use, and they lasted 'till March. After dinner aunt put things to rights, Annis spun, and I worked flax and foddering. In the evening we visited, chatted, ate apples, drank cider, and told stories. On Sunday nights the boys went a-courtin'."

These habits, with little variation, continued for one hundred and fifty years.

The old men and young men all had a Sunday coat, waist-coat and small clothes and fur hat. The old men only, had a "great-coat," which lasted an average lifetime. Young men

never thought of wearing an overcoat; they often wore a full wig, but comfortable great-coats were for old men. The men had one pair of well-trimmed leather boots, reaching to the knees. The winter suit was homespun flannel breeches and jacket, long striped waistcoat buttoned down before, a flannel or woolsey shirt, blue yarn long stockings, such as Dr. Franklin wore at the Court of France, and heavy leather shoes. Shoe buckles of steel or brass, rarely of silver, continued in use 'till 1800.

The eldest boy had, for summer, a homemade suit, which when outgrown was handed down to the next, and so on.

The women and girls wore on Sunday, in winter, homespun flannel, fullered and pressed and sheared at the factory—and they smiled in these simple suits, guiltless of tuck or ruffle, frill or bow.

A silk gown was more prized than a paid-up life insurance policy of to-day. For the silk dress was for life, with no danger of "fraying." A string of gold beads or necklace was the crowning glory and ambition of the young woman's toilet. Not much less precious were the huge leghorn bonnets which were made to do duty year after year by having them occasionally blocked and pressed. The more common dress of the women was a loose gown and petticoat. In this graceful and healthful costume our grandmothers baked and brewed, washed and ironed, carded and spun, warped and filled, wove and quilted, laughed and sung, and rocked the cradle. They touched the spinning wheel with deft fingers and from the shining spindle flew warp and woof as fine as gossamer and firm as threads of steel. The pride of these housekeepers culminated in their beds and bedding. Fine wool blankets, coverlets of elaborate designs, quilts in mosaic patterns, linen sheets, bleached white as snow, all home made, were prepared for the trousseau of every fair-to-do young woman. Live geese feather beds were an object of great emulation, and moved the social barometer much as would now a solid silver tea service.

There was time, too, for some fancy work. Every young lady was expected to embroider for herself a lace veil and a muslin cape, and above all, make a sampler, which contained at least three sets of the alphabet, to serve as patterns in marking the

household linen. Lora Standish's sampler is among the curiosities of Pilgrim Hall, with this gentle prayer wrought with his own hands :

"Lora Standish is my name,
Lord guide my heart, that I may do thy will,
Also fill my hands with such convenient skill,
As will conduce to virtue, void of shame,
And I will give the glory to thy name."

The old-time dwelling houses were usually built two stories in front, with two liberal-sized front rooms, an immense kitchen, with two bedrooms, a buttery or pantry, and a square chamber upstairs. When it was possible, all the houses fronted the south and told 12 o'clock with the accuracy of a chronometer. Every window was a sun dial and often the only timekeeper. For many years most of the houses were innocent of paper or paint, and some of plastering, though kept light and clean with frequent whitewashing. The open beams, girders, and walls were festooned with herbs and seeds and various home products for use or ornament.

From the roots, herbs, berries, wild flowers, and a little New England rum, our grandmothers could prepare remedies to cure all the ills of body and soul.

The fireplaces occupied nearly one side of the three large rooms, and in the kitchen space was left for one and sometimes two brick ovens. The fireplace equipments were, an iron back, ornamented with various designs, a long crane with graduated hooks and trammels, hugh andirons, the shovel, tongs, pokes, and the bellows. Near by was the wooden settee. Clocks were rare. From its high perch on the "mantle tree" an hour glass did good service. Then too stood a row of polished iron and brass candlesticks with snuffers in the tray. The cupboard and buttery shelves glittered with rows of platters, plates, pans, pitchers, and porringers. These last were in common use for drinking porridge 'till tea and coffee banished them by introducing cups and saucers.

In the evening they burned pine knots for light or homemade tallow candles. One hundred years ago few had carpets, and those only in front of the chairs. The floors were scrubbed

white as snow and sanded with white sand. The Dutch housewives of New York carried this to great excess.

The family punch bowl was seen oftener than the family coat of arms. Nearly everybody drank the famous punch and flip.

At trainings, town meetings, installations, and funerals it was sanctioned by general usage.

A barrel of wine was drunk at the funeral of a Boston minister. The towns were obliged to pay large bills for rum and cider at the funerals of paupers.

The great temperance reform of 1826 that swept like wild fire came none too soon, and the bunch bowl was swept effectually out of sight.

In olden times the children did not sit at the table with their parents, but were quite content at a side table with good bean porridge and brown bread, made of native corn and rye, baked in a brick oven.

Saturday's baking, in some full-sized families, as the loaves ranged along the panty shelf resembled the ranges of Rocky Mountains in the school atlas.

December 29, 1769, the old Colony Club was formed "to resist the oppression of the Crown." On that day, the anniversary of the landing of the Pilgrims, the original seven members sat down to a feast with the following menu:

1st. A large baked Indian huckleberry pudding.

2d. A dish of succotash (corn and beans).

3d. A dish of clams.

4th. A dish of oysters and a dish of codfish.

5th. A haunch of venison, roasted.

6th. A dish of roasted sea fowl.

7th. A dish of fresh fish and eels.

8th. An apple pie.

9th. A course of cranberry tarts, and cheese made in the old country.

After the feast the following toasts were given, viz:

1st. To the memory of our brave and pious ancestors, the first settlers.

2d. To the memory of Governor Carver.

3d. To the memory of that brave and good officer, Captain Miles Standish.

4th. To the memory of Massasoit, our first and best friend.

5th. To the memory of Mr. Robert Cushman, who preached the first sermon in New England.

Though Puritan children had but few recreations and amusements, they must have enjoyed a very cheerful, happy home life. Making sugar, in its season, was looked forward to with very agreeable anticipations by the farmers' sons and daughters. Toil in that was more than figuratively sweetened.

Thurlow Weed says: "When your troughs were dug out of bass wood, for there were no buckets in those days, your trees tapped, your wood cut, and your fires fed, there was leisure either for reading or "sparking." Who will ever forget the transparent and delicious streaks of candy, cooled in snow, while "sugaring off." Many a farmer's son has found his best opportunity for mental improvement in his leisure moments while tending sap bush. At night you had only to feed the kettles and keep up your fires; the sap having been gathering and the wood cut, before dark. I remember in this way, to have read a history of the French Revolution. I remember also, how happy I was to borrow the book after a two mile tramp, through the snow, shoeless.

An old-time New England expression "getting the mitten," meaning getting your offer of marriage rejected by your "best girl," has an origin in the custom of the earlier days. One hundred years ago gloves were unknown, in the country towns, mittens were knitted and worn in all families. If a young man, going home from singing school, with the girl of his choice, was holding her mittened hand, to keep it from getting cold, and took the opportunity to urge his suit; if the offer proved acceptable, the hand would remain. If otherwise, an effort to withdraw the hand would leave the mitten. So the suitor would get the mitten, but would not get the hand.

There were large families in those days. Sir William Phipps was one of twenty-six children. Benjamin Franklin was one of a family of seventeen. They rejoiced in some very singular names.

These are the names of our family: Experience, Waitstill, Preserved, Hopestill, Wait. Thanks, Unite, Desire, and Supply.

It is interesting to note that the dinner hour has gradually moved from the forenoon until evening. The word dinner is believed to be a corruption of six hours or two o'clock, the hour at which the Norman conquerors ate their principal meal. A young man from the Maine woods visited New York, on a schooner, and wrote home thus, "Hardly anybody here eats dinner at noon. Most of the folks eat theirs at six o'clock. The rich don't eat theirs until seven or half-past, and the real upper crust don't dine until some time next day." He had evidently been brought up to think twelve o'clock the proper hour.

Saturday night was the beginning of the Sabbath. The quiet hush that pervaded the very atmosphere of the house suppressed the boisterous spirits of youth, and early planted a reverent love for the New England Sabbath. Everybody was expected to go to meeting, and stay through both services. Some of the staunch men rode in the saddle, the good wife on a pillion, with the baby in her lap, and the next older child in front or behind. Every first Sabbath of the month the deacon could be seen cantering up the long road with the consecrated jug for the sacramental wine dangling from his saddle. It must have been a pleasant sight on Sunday morning to stand by the church and watch the worshipers as singly, two by two, or in families, they seemed to rise out of the hills, from the east and from the west, from the north and the south; for Sabbath morning all paths led to church, as all roads led to Rome. In summer time the boys and girls carried their shoes and stockings in their hands to save them from the wear and tear of the bushes, and the long sandy paths.

Among the duties of the sexton was to turn the hour glass. The sermon was expected to close with the last sands of the glass. How the children, and *perhaps* the grown people, watched the glass. But they were sometimes disappointed, for the old ministers had great gifts of continuance. Their wigs were full of learning, and as freely as they had received freely they gave.

In 1635 each meetinghouse had the appendage of stocks and whipping post, and in some places they voted, "That all persons who should stand out of the meetinghouse, during the

time of divine service, should be set in the stocks." It was also ordered that profane swearing should be punished by sitting in the stocks three times; telling lies, a fine of ten shillings or sitting in the stocks two times. In 1685 an unfortunate Benedict was fined for keeping house alone. A man was fined for driving a yoke of oxen five miles on the Sabbath day.

As long ago as 1745 it is said there were bad boys, and tithing men were appointed to see that they did "not play in meeting," and to keep the dogs out of the meetinghouse.

Mrs. Stowe gives a picture of the old meetinghouse, which is the best I have found. "To my childish eyes our meetinghouse was fashioned on the model of Noah's ark and Solomon's temple. Its double row of windows, of which I knew the number by heart; its doors, with great wooden quirks over them; its belfry, projecting out at the east end; its steeple and bell, all inspired as much sense of the sublime as Strasbourg Cathedral itself. How magnificent to my eyes seemed the turnip-like canopy that hung over the minister's head, hooked by a long iron rod to the wall above. How I wondered at the panels on either side of the pulpit carved and painted a flaming red tulip. The area of the house was divided into large square pews, finished with a balustrade ten inches high. Through these loopholes the children could watch each other and report discoveries."

The meetinghouses were not warmed, but the old and the delicate carried foot stoves, and between the services they all repaired to a small building outside to eat their lunch and warm their nearly frozen limbs. The ministers were settled for life and they were looked up to with great respect, and well they might be, for they were really the only educated people.

Dr. Beecher writes thus of his going to his first parish: "I had but little to carry. I owned a horse, with saddle and bridle. All my clothes and personal effects I packed in a little white hair trunk, which I carried with me on the pommel of my saddle." What would the modern ministers think of such small belongings?

The music in the churches caused more discussion than it does even now, and there was want of harmony among those whose peculiar duty it was to produce it. In a church in New Jersey,

in 1786, it was voted, "To appoint 4 chorristers to set the tunes, viz : that Benj. Jackson, Francis McCartney and Jacob Lyon be appointed choristers; that they sing in the afternoon without reading the Psalms, line by line, and David Beeman to sing the forepart of the day; also that they sing any tunes that are sung in the neighboring churches."

In the very early days neighbors usually paid friendly visits during the winter season. In summer they were too busy. The men talked over their family affairs, and the prices of what they had for sale. The wives and daughters chatted freely about their yards of homespun linen and linsey woolsey, while they were busy knitting. It would have been regarded as quite disgraceful for any woman to sit idle. All were regaled with good doughnuts, cheese, fine cider, or homemade beer.

We are scarcely satisfied if we have less than three mails each day. Our grandfathers had to be content with one each week, brought on horseback. Even as late as 1754 the mail between New York and Philadelphia went once a week in summer and once a fortnight in winter. Further improvements were made in the following years, and in 1765, "if weather permitted," the mails were to leave every alternate day and go through in twenty-four hours. In 1791 there were only six post offices in the whole State of New Jersey. It is no wonder then that the postage was twelve and one-half cents for distances under one hundred miles, eighteen and three-fourths between one and three hundred, and over three hundred miles twenty-five cents. There were no stamps and no envelopes. It was quite an accomplishment to fold a large sheet and seal it neatly. But those letters were often worth their weight in gold and were filled with family details which we now do not trouble ourselves to write.

What do you think of the "good old times of our grandfathers." For myself, I must confess, with Oliver Goldsmith, "I love everything that's old; old friends, old times, old manners, old books, and old wine."

CLARA WHIPPLE HASKEEL FREEMAN,
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THE BATTLE OF VALCOUR,

THE FIRST NAVAL ENGAGEMENT OF THE REVOLUTION.

[The following is the paper descriptive of the battle of Valcour which was read by Mrs. Joseph Gamble, Historian of Saranac Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, Plattsburg, New York, at their reception October 11, 1895.]

OFTEN when I have sailed the peaceful waters of Lake Champlain, with scarcely a craft of any sort in sight, amidst the profound stillness I have tried to reproduce in imagination the warlike scenes of old, when the fleets of hostile nations contended for its mastery, and brave men won immortal laurels in its gory battles.

Around no other section of the country cluster richer historical associations, and none of our inland seas can boast of so many brilliant and memorable engagements. "The whole course of the lake was stained with blood and emblazoned by feats of glory."

Could I but have the enchanter's wand and change our view to this same day and date—Friday, October 11, one hundred and nineteen years ago—what would our eyes behold? The same fair sheet of water, unrivaled in its beauty even by the far-famed lakes of Switzerland and Italy. The same dark framework of purple mountains to the east and west—but how different all else!

Instead of busy towns and hamlets amid fruitful fields; the winding trails of great iron roads, and the smoke of mills and foundries, "a howling wilderness," with scarcely a Christian settlement on its borders, except the military posts of Ticonderoga and Crown Point. The shores were closely wooded to the water's edge—bands of Indians in their war paint noiselessly threaded their way through the forests, bent on some murderous foray upon their enemies. A solitary canoe would shoot here and there from an inlet, or a little fleet of frail birch bark transport a party of ferocious Iroquois to their destination. Salmon leaped from the cool waters, trout reveled in its tributary stream, and a very paradise of game flourished in its solitudes.

One brave soul, indeed, William Gilliland, the distinguished ancestor of a member of the Daughters of the American Revolution in the Saranac Chapter, in the year 1765 effected a small settlement on the Bouquet River. His grant of land was baronial in extent, and like a feudal lord he reigned over his little band of followers, far from court and magisterial interference. His was the first dwelling built by civilized man between Crown Point and Canada. His whole life reads like a thrilling romance from its propitious beginning to its sorrowful and tragic close. After Mr. Gilliland's advent a few pioneers pushed their way along the western shore, and now and then the smoke of a log cabin and the light of a little clearing broke the monotonous stretch of miles of deep forest. Among these early settlers was Mr. William Hay, whose house stood on a little bay directly opposite the spot where Arnold anchored his flotilla.

Such is the view, in brief, which nature would present to us if we could turn back the hands of time to the day whose memory we now celebrate.

Lake Champlain was the great highway between Canada and the Colonies. Sir Guy Carleton, who commanded the British forces in the north in the summer of 1776, was straining every nerve to gain control of lakes Champlain and George, and secure the Mohawk Valley and the upper waters of the Hudson, so that before winter set in he might take possession of Albany. He would then be able to coöperate with General Howe in severing and subduing the northern and southern provinces and bringing the war to a speedy and triumphant close. He was full of hope and ardor, but in spite of every exertion winter was fast approaching before his arrangement was completed. Three large vessels were brought from England, taken apart at the falls of Richelieu and laboriously carried over land to be reconstructed at St. Johns. British ship carpenters and laborers, soldiers and sailors, made the lower end of the lake reëcho with the sound of their preparations. By the month of October the fleet was ready for action. The flagship, the *Inflexible*, mounted eighteen twelve-pounders. Twenty gunboats and more than two hundred flat bottomed transports were manned with seven hundred picked seamen and gunners, and upon this

flotilla Carleton embarked his army of twelve thousand men. According to British accounts: "No equipment of the kind was ever better appointed, or more amply furnished with every kind of provision necessary for the intended service."

While the British were making ready in the north, the Americans at the other end of the lake, under Benedict Arnold, were working all summer with desperate energy to oppose the threatened invasion. In June the material for our navy was growing in the forests of Vermont, while carpenters with their tools, sailmakers with their canvas, and gunners with their guns had mostly to be brought from the coast towns of Connecticut and Massachusetts. By the end of September, through great difficulties, Arnold's small squadron was completed and represented at that time the sum total of the American Navy. Three schooners, two sloops, three galleys, and eight gondolas fitted out with seventy guns and such seamen and gunners as he could get together. Arnold himself describes them as "a miserable set, a wretched, motley crew; the marines the refuse of every regiment and the seamen never wet with salt water." Moreover, they were a hundred men short of their complement.

With this flotilla he could not hope to prevent the advance of such an overwhelming force as that of the enemy. The most he could do would be to worry and delay it and dampen the enthusiasm of the invaders, besides raise the spirits of the American people by the example of an obstinate and furious resistance.

Captain Pringle conducted the British armament, but Sir Guy Carleton was too full of zeal and too anxious for the event not to head the enterprise. He accordingly took his station on the deck of the flagship. They made sail early in October in quest of the American squadron, which was said to be abroad on the lake.

Arnold, ignorant of the full strength of the enemy and unwilling to encounter a superior force in the open lake, had taken his post under cover of Valcour Island in the upper part of a deep channel or strait between that island and the mainland. The position was strong. Both his wings were covered and he could be attacked only in front. There he lay in wait for the enemy.

Let us now be fully possessed of the fact that this was the first naval battle fought between the American and British. It was close by us, a very short distance below Bluff Point, in a spot familiar to everyone present, as in pursuit of pleasure or exercise we have sailed or rowed across the famous channel. If we strain intently the ears of our understanding—powerfully concentrate our minds upon the theme—we may even, on this one hundred and nineteenth anniversary, hear the din of the battle—it is so near.

With a fair wind and flowing sail the British ships, on the morning of the 11th of October, swept past Cumberland Head and left the southern end of Valcour Island astern before they discovered Arnold's fleet anchored behind it, in a line extending across the strait so as not to be outflanked.

James Wilkinson, who twenty years afterwards became Commander-in-Chief of the American Army, and survived the second war with England, was then at Ticonderoga on General Gates' staff. He calls attention in his memoirs to the remarkable skill displayed in the disposition of Arnold's ships at Valcour Island, which was the same in principle as that by which Macdonough won his brilliant victory, not far from the same spot, in 1814.

When Captain Pringle saw the American squadron behind him, he immediately hauled close to the wind and tried to beat up into the channel, but the wind did not permit the largest of his vessels to enter. Arnold took advantage of this circumstance. He was on board the galley Congress, and leaving the line advanced with two other galleys and the schooner Royal Savage to attack the smaller vessels as they entered before the larger ones came up. About 11 or 12 o'clock the enemy's schooner Carleton opened a brisk fire upon the Royal Savage and the galleys. It was as briskly returned. Seeing the enemy's gunboats approaching the Americans endeavored to return to the line; in so doing the Royal Savage ran aground. Her crew set her on fire and abandoned her. In about an hour the British brought all their gunboats in a range across the lower part of the channel within musket shot of the Americans, the schooner Carleton in advance. They landed also a party of Indians on the island to keep up

a galling fire from the shore upon the Americans with their rifles. The action now became general, and was severe and sanguinary. Arnold pressed with his galley into the hottest of the fight. The Congress was hulled twelve times, and received eight shots between wind and water. Many of the crew were killed and wounded. The ardor of Arnold increased with his danger. He cheered on his men by voice and example, often pointing the guns with his own hands.

He was ably seconded by General Waterbury in the Washington galley, which, like his own vessel, was terribly cut up. The contest lasted all day. Carried on as it was within a narrow compass and on a tranquil lake, almost every shot took effect. The fire of the Indians from the shore was less deadly than had been expected, but their whoops and yells, mingling with the rattling of the musketry and the thundering of the cannon, increased the horrors of the scene. Volumes of smoke rose above the wooded shores, which echoed with the unusual din of war, and for a time this lovely recess of a beautiful and peaceful lake was a perfect pandemonium.

At sundown the British withdrew out of range, intending to renew the struggle in the morning. One of their gondolas was sunk, another with all its crew of its sixty men was blown up.

The American gondola Philadelphia was hulled in so many places that she sunk in about one hour after the engagement was over. The Royal Savage sunk in a small rocky inlet. Some years afterwards an effort was made to raise her. The bows were elevated above the surface, guns and some munitions taken from her, but she broke away and went down in deep water, and the attempt was abandoned.

The Americans were so badly cut up that Carleton expected to force their rear the next day, but Arnold, sensible that with such a superior force all resistance would be unavailing, during the dark and foggy night, by a feat scarcely less remarkable than Washington's retreat from Long Island, contrived to slip through the British lines with all that was left of his crippled flotilla, and made away for Crown Point with all possible speed. One ship followed a light on the stern of the other, and by daylight they were all out of sight.

At the earliest dawn their retreat was discovered, and Carle-

ton promptly started in pursuit. A solitary rock which stands in the broad lake was mistaken by the British, in an autumnal mist, for an American ship, and a cannonade was opened on it. The mariners of the lake call it Carleton's prize.

The retreating Americans, however, were obliged to stop at an island about ten miles up the lake to stop leaks and make repairs. Two of the gondolas were here sunk, being past remedy. About noon the retreat was resumed, but the wind had become adverse and they made little progress. Arnold's galley, the Congress, the Washington galley and four gondolas, all of which had suffered severely in the fight, fell astern of the rest of the squadron. On the morning of the 13th, when the sun lifted a fog which had covered the lake they beheld the enemy within a few miles of them in full chase.

The rest of the fleet, by Arnold's orders, now crowded sail for their haven, while he in his single galley and four gondolas in protecting the retreat of the remnant of his flotilla sustained an ugly fight for four hours with the three largest British vessels.

The Washington galley was compelled to strike, and General Waterbury with his crew were taken prisoners. The gondolas were in a desperate condition, yet the men stood stoutly to their guns. Seeing resistance vain, Arnold determined that neither vessels nor men should fall into the hands of the enemy. He ordered the gondolas to be run ashore at Otter Creek, the men to set fire to them as soon as they grounded—to wade on shore with their muskets and keep off the enemy until they were consumed.

His own vessel was woefully cut up and her deck covered with dead and dying men, when, now having sufficiently delayed the foe, rather than have her become a trophy to the British, he succeeded in running her aground in a small creek, where he set her on fire and she perished gloriously with her flag flying till the flames brought it down. Arnold was the last man to leave the ship, dropping from the bowsprit into the lake when she was enveloped in a mass of flame.

The charred and blackened fragments of Arnold's fleet could be seen for many years lying in a deep bay at Pantou—memo-

rials of his gallantry and patriotism long after other deeds had consigned his name to infamy.

With much suffering, he and his gallant crew, many of whom were wounded, retreated through the woods to Crown Point, narrowly escaping an Indian ambush. The remnant of the squadron, two schooners, two galleys, four sloops, and one gondola were at anchor at the Point. Seeing that the place must soon fall into the hands of the enemy, they set fire to the houses, destroyed everything they could not carry away, and embarking in the vessels made sail for Ticonderoga. The loss of the Americans in the two engagements is said to have been between eighty and ninety; that of the British about forty.

When Carleton appeared before the celebrated fortress of Ticonderoga, finding it strongly defended, and doubting his ability to reduce it before the setting in of cold weather, he decided to take his army back to Canada, satisfied for the present with having gained control of Lake Champlain. This sudden retreat of Carleton astonished both friend and foe.

The whole country rang with praises of Arnold. Such gallantry as his converted the disasters of defeat into a species of triumph—even the English acknowledged that no man ever maneuvered with more dexterity, fought with more bravery, or retreated with more firmness.

Thus ended the first naval battles of the Revolution, which were fought, as it were, at our very doors—our lake then floated the whole United States Navy. There is no Chapter in the wide circle of the Daughters of the American Revolution which stands as closely to the battle of Valcour, and upon which the responsibility rests as imperatively to cherish its memory as the Saranac Chapter. And so to-day we pay homage to the one hundred and nineteenth anniversary of this famous battle, and chant a requiem in our hearts for the brave men who perished at their guns on the American ships.

MARY MCGILL GAMBLE, *Historian*.

A LESSON FROM THE LIVES OF THE WOMEN OF THE REVOLUTION.

WHILE we recall with reverence, greater than pride, the deeds and character of our Revolutionary forefathers, we must not forget that the women of this period and that which immediately preceded it made them what they were, and that they bore their full share of the trials, incidents, and work of time, which made it possible for the men to accomplish the grand results which history attributes to them alone.

I have thought it would be interesting to us to recall the life of a lady of this day, and to enter her house and go with her from her early rising, near the break of day, to the hour of retiring after the evening prayer had been said. We must, however, go to the country for our observations, for the ladies of this period whom I shall depict were mostly to be found there, presiding over broad acres, small domains in fact, and not in the crowded hen-coops of the cities. In doing this, let me say that the same characteristics were possessed by their sisters of the city; in other words, the type is one of the age and country, and not of any one section or place.

In Virginia, North Carolina, South Carolina, Georgia, and Maryland she was a small queen—not busied particularly with the arrangements of her house furniture and dress, but thinking first of her duty to her underlings. She planned for them, thought for them, and oversaw the individual tasks they were set to execute.

The day commenced with an invocation to her Maker, thankfulness for her preservation and the preservation of those she loved from the dangers of the night, which were real to her, and prayer for her guidance in the duties of the day. In other words, the woman of this day was preëminently a Christian, into whose earnest life no shadow of doubt ever came. Frequently into these family prayers came her immediate dependents, the slaves of the household, for the spiritual welfare of these she held as a sacred trust of God.

This duty accomplished, her children were her next thought; their education in mind, morals, and manners. Into this she

carried her own convictions even though they differed from the tutor employed to teach them on many points, for she was supreme in her household, owing allegiance to none except to her husband, to whom she was always the weaker vassal, the humbler creature. Even though she might possess the greater strength of character she was submissive to her wifely promise and position. Her domestic duties were numerous and varied, and her authority was unlimited with the females and youth on the estate. It was she who found tasks for them and directed their work. House servants, seamstresses, milkers, weavers, cooks, and gardeners sought her praise and dreaded her blame.

Her own hands did not refuse a part of the work she gave to others. It was she who received the wool, the flax, and the cotton, and directed its dying, spinning, and weaving; in many cases her own hands were stained through her zeal in this work. Others may have churned, but it was her hand which patted the butter and molded it into dainty patterns for the market or her table.

She it was who attended the sick, making her few simple remedies from the herbs which she carefully grew in her garden or gathered from the fields. She was content and happy in her simple calico print gown, and, because she was busy, had no time for rivalries or jealousies of neighbors or friends. In her few idle moments, if idle moments she had, her hands, busied with the spinning wheel or knitting needle, kept steady pace with her active thought, always planning for the future.

Her garden was her especial delight and her pride. Its wealth of old-fashioned flowers, carnations, marigolds, peonies, bridal roses, hollyhocks, and sunflowers, all felt her loving care and bore tribute to her refined taste.

She fashioned the garments, which were "homegrown, homespun and homemade," for her dependents; molded the candles and perfumed them with the sweet bayberry.

She was content to drink her raspberry leaf tea, for her patriotism rejected the tax which England had imposed on the imported material. She knew and accepted the consequences marriage might bring, never expecting but what their love would burst forth in outward breathing types every two years, and bore the curse of her mother Ève as a mother in Israel,

and really believed with her, "give me children or I die." She was seldom without a natural dignity foreign to most women of a later date. It is said of Mary Washington that when the Marquis de Lafayette made her a final visit, she saw him approach while in her garden, and leaning over the palings she said to him: "Ah, Marquis, you see an old woman, but come in, I can make you welcome without parade of changing my dress;" and he was afterwards heard to say: "I have seen the only Roman matron living in my day."

To her son, coming to her crowned with immortal deeds, she talks of his health and not his fame.

What a glorious tribute to American womanhood of that day was a French officer's remark, "If such are the matrons of America well may she boast of illustrious sons."

Let us now turn from the daily duties of her life to its social phase. This consisted, first, in friendly visits to neighbors. Not the perfunctory, fashionable call of to-day, but in afternoons or days spent in social converse or in interchange of views, while the knitting needles were kept busily flying or the embroidery grew into finished patterns under the skillful guidance of her hand.

Again, we see her with others around the quilting frame, while the merry chat and laughter left little time for the loosened tongue of slander. I will not say that she did not gossip, but their gossip had not the venomous sting of the present day, if the letters written between friends gives us a just estimate of their true feelings. (Letter writing was a highly perfected accomplishment then as it is almost a lost art now.)

Again, we behold her gowned in the best style that befits her purse; her whole wardrobe, perhaps, contained in a carpet-bag and hung on the pommel of a saddle; or riding behind her husband on a pillion; or sitting in her stately coach with Pompey as driver and Cæsar as postilion, her small hair trunk bound securely to the seat behind, leaving the gate of old Sabine Hall for Blandfield or Westover for Richmond, for a prolonged stay with relatives or friends, conscious, in either case, that her dignity and position rested not so much upon a display, as upon the fact that she possessed the inward graces of "one to the manner born."

The dinner and the ball were the usual forms of entertainment ; both were stately affairs.

Her table had no artificial aids, but was evidence of her knowledge of the culinary art, her proficiency in housekeeping, and of her executive ability in the training of servants.

At the ball she moved with majestic grace in the figures of the minuet, or viewed with kindly eye the lovemaking of those younger than herself. Into everything she carried the consciousness of personal worth without assumption, a kindliness of mind well content with its own surroundings, a personal power born of self-knowledge and thorough conviction. She talks with equal grace of social affairs, the condition of the country, the church, literature, and even deigns to speak of the pot of soap she has made, the last quilt in the frame, the number of socks and stockings her deft fingers have knitted ; and we see, while she talks, the telltale hard place on her right forefinger which her needles have made. This hand, though hard, telling by this fact that all its little wifely duties are done, is also small, and may be adorned with jewels, showing by this that to some one, maybe the whitehaired old veteran, her father, leaning on his staff or basking on his seat in the sun, that its touch is still like velvet and filled to the finger tips with love. It can also woo from the harpsicord the sweetest of old-fashioned melodies.

If I might speak of one trait which distinguished the women of that day more than all else, it was activity and detestation of idleness, for a spirit of work entered into most of her pleasures. I remember an anecdote of my own grandmother, Evelyn Byrd Beverly Douglas, when the widow of Dr. George Lee, of Leesburg, Virginia, on a journey to Richmond to attend a ball, where she appeared radiantly beautiful. But, it is said, she looked well to her duties at home before her departure and that she knitted all the way on her long journey, both she and her maid making their needles fly faster than the feet of the horses.

As such a woman grew old she was a tower of strength to hosts of descendants, to whom she left the blessed thought that they were mothered by such a woman.

In contrast to this let us each bear in mind a woman of to-

day, and question our hearts if we, her descendants, have not departed from the type of that day.

Have we the same activity of mind and body; the same sense of duty; the quiet submission to the will of our husbands; the sense of personal dignity, long suffering, patience, and endurance; the same consciousness that we are molding the characters of our children, and same fearless determination to withhold from them what we honestly believe to be wrong? If we have not, we can learn a lesson from the lives of the women of the Revolution.

But need I doubt or despair that the women of our Chickamauga Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution have much of the spirit and fire of their dear old ancestors? Have we not here descendants of patriots whose wives have helped them to write their names high in American history?

God forbid that we should unworthily pride ourselves upon their position, deeds, and characters, but that they may ever prove beacon lights for our guidance and endeavor; to warn us of present danger and to lead us to safe harbors of peaceful retreat. May their blood not slumber but live in us, and bear testimony to their characters and worth in us and in our children's children.

ELLEN DOUGLAS BAXTER,
Chickamauga Chapter.

QUAKERESS RUTH.

THE STORY OF A LAUGH.

'Twas more than a hundred years ago
That a gallant, gay, young Huguenot,
Who had served our cause with Lafayette,
Rode clattering down the quiet street
Of a little town of Maryland
That nestled, demurely, close at hand
To the good old city of Baltimore,
But quite beyond its din and roar.
Gay was his dress, his powdered hair
Was tied behind with a deal of care,
His red lips smiled, his dark eyes glowed
As through the village swift he rode,—
For why should he pause or linger there,
A cavalier so debonair?

But mark what trieks Dame Fate can play,
 For she decreed that from that day
 The quite place should seem to him
 The central spot upon earth's rim.

From her open window, Quakeress Ruth,
 Fair with the beauty of early youth,
 Leaned forth to pluck the rose that grew
 Until it near her casement drew,
 And which was the fairer 'twere hard to say,
 The rose or the maid, that bright June day.
 Her friend stood smiling by her there—
 Two Quaker lasses, in whose air
 Sweet girlish gayety half hid
 The folds of their prim garb amid ;
 And the little lapse twixt mien and dress
 Lent a subtle charm I more than guess.
 The friend of Ruth looked out below
 And saw the gallant Mathiot
 "Look, Ruth !" she cried, " and thou shalt see
 One fit to be a mate for thee !
 Yea, he who down the street doth ride
 Shall one day claim thee for his bride !"
 Ruth looked, and laughed to think that she
 Should wed so gay an one as he,
 She of the Quaker garb, and speech,
 And plaid ways the good friends teach—
 He of the court, the camp, the town ;
 And so she laughed as she looked down,
 A laugh that sealed two fates that day,
 For as she laughs he looks her way
 And sees her standing fresh and fair,
 Framed by the rose-wreathed casement there.
 Her white hand grasps a whiter rose,
 Her bright eye smiles, her round cheek glows,
 Her soft and dimpled little chin
 Nestles her snowy kerchief in,
 And as she laughs the mellow peal
 Straight to the young man's heart doth steal.
 One lingering look he gave the maid,
 Then onward rode until he stayed
 His steed the public house beside,
 And there the friendly landlord plied
 With questions, " Who lives there, cans't tell
 And who, I pray thee, is *la belle*,
 The maid I saw as I passed by
 Standing her open window nigh?"

“Why, yonder lives good friend Davies,
Who is our justice of the peace,
And she of whom thou dost enquire
Is daughter to our worthy squire,
Fair Quakeress Ruth, who steals the hearts
Of half the gallants in these parts.”
The bold young soldier asked no more
But turned his steed and reached the door
Of Squire Davies in briefest space,
And there with him brought face to face,
It took the youth scant time to tell
Of his swift passion for *la belle*,
To pray her father for the right
To woo and win her if he might.
The Quaker dazed, and all unused
To such bold wooing, half amused,
Made answer with a twinkling eye
Which gave his sober face the lie,
“Friend, thou shalt have my daughter Ruth
When thou art one of us in truth;
When thou shalt doff thy gay attire,
And don the sober dress we wear;
When thou shalt use our form of speech,
And thine the faith the Quakers teach.”
So spoke the squire and doubted not
To chill the lover on the spot.
The youth said not, and, bowing low,
He turned to mount his steed and go.
That night there came a thundering knock,
And when they turned the ponderous lock,
There stood, it seemed, a Quaker youth,
But doubt not the bright eyes of Ruth
Were quick to see and recognize
The cavalier 'neath his disguise.
We are not told how her young heart
Beat high, nor how she stood apart,
Her blushes mounting but to fade,
Half shyly pleased and half afraid,
But then, we know, *cela va sans dire*,
As might have said her cavalier.
Lifting the broad hat from his head,
Advancing, soberly he said,
“Friend, I have done as thou didst say,
This garb adopt I from to-day,
And for thy language, be it known,
'Tis as the *tu toi* of mine own.

No need to change my form of speech,
 And for thy faith, Friend Ruth shall teach
 Me that, if I may, on my part,
 Teach her to read and know my heart."
 What could be said to one who wooed
 In such a warm, determined mood?
 Of course he stayed, and won her too,
 As such as he was sure to do,
 For we are told within a year
 Ruth wed the whilom cavalier,
 And he remained through all his days
 Wed to the Quaker faith and ways.

Is there a moral to the tale?
 Assuredly. We cannot fail
 To read between the lines that she
 Who laughs *may* win the future *he*,
 For we shall never know the half
 That has been done by woman's laugh—
 'Tis far more potent than your tears,
 Be very sure of that, my dears.

ANNE VIRGINIA CULBERTSON.

THE BATTLES OF BRANDYWINE AND GERMANTOWN.

[Read before Watauga Chapter, Daughters of the Revolution, Memphis, Tennessee, October 22, 1895.]

MANY are the speculations and opinions that follow a battle, not only immediately afterwards, but scores of years following, should the size of that battle which such particular causes as connect with future effects merit the honor of historical record.

Probably our patriotism has so far overwhelmed our judgment as to make us believe that the Americans were under a finer strategic guidance, generalship, influence or whatever you wish to term it, than the British in the American Revolution. We all know that the army of Napoleon carried with it all the powers of the conquering elements until the huge and combined blasts of England, Prussia, and Belgium came along and produced the blighting storms of Waterloo, yet at the same time many persons who have not thought much nor offered much penetration into the study of American history do not know that the American Army had more of the elements of genuine, intrepid, and patriotic warfare in it, either in victory

or defeat, than were displayed in the French Army during the entire succession of its victories.

We must regard this understandingly, that is to say, in a comparative sense, and as we Americans are people of reliable judgment and have always been and can form from estimates without exaggeration from the data of real facts and give worthy comparisons from historical evidences, I need not go over and discuss all the battles of the Revolution to prove my convictions; but refer you to our American historians, who have devoted years to such work as this and from whom we have such acknowledgments of their study and thoughts as to make me offer such a statement. I will confine myself more directly to the engagement of Germantown except to speak rather generally of the results of Brandywine, to show, in both these events, to what grandeur of military conception the Americans arose, even where defeat was the accredited termination of the battles. The British had advanced so far that the question of abandoning Philadelphia to them became a serious one, and had Washington been guided by a purely military judgment, he would no doubt have surrendered this city to take up a stronger position some place else. The American people at the time could never have understood the action of a General who refused to offer a blow in defense of their Capitol, and as sentiment is the very pith and life of patriotism itself, all of which Washington needed from the people to strengthen and encourage his army, he resolved to lead the attack as an aim toward the defense of Philadelphia and face the British at Brandywine. He could hardly expect a victory with his army of only eleven thousand men against the eighteen thousand of the British, well equipped and disciplined; yet Washington never led his men into foolhardy ventures, and certainly from his trustworthy contemplation of the will strength of his men, the continuation of his own reputation and his army's accorded devotion, he would not misguide them now, and the outcome of this event could well depend upon that mastery that had already been lifted so high. He placed the center of his army just behind Chadd's Ford, his left was protected by natural defenses, while his right, the only weak point, was defended by the courageous Sullivan. Cornwallis left the main body of his army

and taking his disciplined left column along the Lancashire road, led them around to the rear of the right wing of Washington. Sullivan met the British at Birmingham Church, while Washington was moving back from the Ford under the superior forces of the British left under Howe. The object of this, no doubt, was to engage Cornwallis with Sullivan's right wing and strike a blow at the best part of the British Army even though he knew that retreat would be the inevitable. His calculations proved only too true, for Cornwallis came upon Sullivan and a fierce engagement took place. Greene then began drawing the army backward; Sullivan moved with Greene, and the whole American Army withdrew most brilliantly to Chester without the least break in its columns. The unequal numbers of the British with their military discipline and training ought to have annihilated the American Army; but the mastery and genius of Washington and the confidence and faith of his men baffled the over-confident sense of the British. The possession of Philadelphia into the hands of the British could not be averted. We now find Congress flying to Lancaster, at the same time clothing Washington with all the power of a nation's ruler and military commander.

A short time after the battle, on September 26, 1777, Cornwallis entered Philadelphia with bands playing the airs of victory and his whole army revived with an expectancy of relief and rest for some time, while Howe encamped in the quiet little village of Germantown, about six miles distant. Here in this modest, quietly-settled little place, where the life of the village moved along on a single street, with stone houses describing its sides—and these houses standing no less than a hundred yards apart—where the air of the orchards and gardens and the autumn tinge of the leaves opened the secret to a true country spot; here in this peaceful habitation Washington and his army raised themselves once more in the admiration and wonder of the European world, but now to a greater degree than ever before. This village had its market house, located on the corner formed by the main street and old school lane which crossed at right angles. A little beyond the settlement the village was approached in addition to this one street by three other roads. The Monataway road followed the bank

of the Schuylkill, and crossing the old school lane continued its course to Philadelphia. From the northeast entered the Limekiln road, and then a little eastward came the Old York road. The British Army lay encamped near the market house, in full view of the entrance from any of these roads, and at any time prepared to form into columns for attack. The position of the British in the village being, as they were at the converging point of these roads, which, with the natural advantages of the surroundings, was well known by Washington, brought to the mind of the great commander the boldest and most audacious contemplation of his career. The opportunity had come in his never faltering opinion when the British Army could be crushed to an everlasting defeat in America. Although a portion of Howe's army had left for the mouth of the Delaware River to aid in destroying the forts at that point, his remaining forces were still superior to the American's numbers, but Washington perceiving this separation and weakness in his army made ready for the attack with his greatest dependence resting upon that tested heroism that had carried his soldiers so magnificently through the battle of Brandywine. There he had maintained a successful stand for some time against far more superior numbers than were before him now. His orders were given for an advance from the north by all four roads at once. His great right wing, under the gallant Sullivan, was given the main approach to the main street. Armstrong, with the Pennsylvania troops, took the Monataway road; the left wing, under Greene, in two columns, supported by Stephen and McDougal, was to advance along the Limekiln road, while the Old York road was used by Smallwood and Forman to strike the British right wing in the rear. It was the intention of Washington to engage the British left wing in active demonstration, thereby swinging the greater part of the opposing forces toward the Schuylkill, and then striking them into disorder and absolute defeat, with the river to intercept their escape. These plans Washington, as before stated, had in view for the destruction of the British Army and a permanent conclusion of the Revolution. This one supreme test of soldiery wrapt in the ardor for victory, and the enthusiasm which makes brilliancy out of decisive events, were the moral strength and soul-stirring valor

to which Washington pinned his faith, and which he knew belonged to every man in his army.

On the evening of October 3, 1777, the army began to move, Washington accompanying Sullivan's column. But like the first blow at a trembling ambition the following day dawned with a heavy fog which brought with it more a morning of darkness than hours of daylight. However, at an early hour the light infantry of the British on Mt. Airy were dislocated and Musgrove was forced into a rout. The battle had now begun and Sullivan, with his courageous wing sweeping along with terrific fury, was fast driving before him the British left under Knyphausen. Greene now came up with his force and the rout of the British was evident. The life of the American Army was in motion. Revolution was in the breast of every man and with these hearts pledged to one acknowledged sympathy and defended with a passion that only the flight of their souls could have stopped, it seemed more like a celestial host of inspired patriotism than an earthly army of fearless men. Good fortune up to this time governed the whole army and Washington for the moment was what few leaders in the world's great battles were—he was the very embodiment of all the virtues of a great commander. He was a living idol under the dispensation of heaven and lawfully worshiped by his men. And yet he was only one of the army with the other men. They worshiped him because of their belief in his power to lead; he worshiped his men because he had the living evidence of their patriotism and devotion. But with all this Providence still reserved the time for the end of the Revolution. The price of liberty was yet too low; more blood, more life, more hardships must be required to pay for those rich liberties which fate had to sell to these men and all the generations that followed. How did fate give expression to this demand? Through its messenger, the fog, that made its appearance on that fourth day of October seventeen hundred and seventy-seven. Out of that fog came disaster. The atmosphere was treacherous, but not the soldiers. The air was full of forebodings, but they did not reach the heart of the soldiers, the American Army looked like a victim of faithless fortune; yet it was not—this fog was sent by a decree of fate

to give to the world a greater Washington, greater patriotism, and a stronger foundation for the upbuilding of that republican treasury of liberty, which could not endure throughout the ages unless there was stamped thereon the terrible price of sacrifice for which it had been given to America. That stamp is copied in history, it has its impression in our memory, we know when it was imprinted, and now after a century of enjoyment of liberty's blessings we can understand why a dense fog came on that morning of the fourth of October and protested that the price of the Republic would not be paid if our sacrifice ended then. That is why the heart of the American Army did not weaken, but on the contrary grew more determined and willing to abide the time when that fearful fate should again make its appearance at the head of the American Army and in a voice from a clear sky proclaim this time the end of blood and battle.

But what happened in that fog. Wayne moving eastward from the main army to follow up an advantage over the British, placed his brigade immediately in front of Stephen's column. The latter coming to the front very rapidly and having his distance obscured by the impenetrable fog, mistook Wayne for the enemy and began to fiercely attack him from the rear. Stephens' mistake from the rear and the British in front terrorized the Americans and in order to escape this awful calamity they broke into the left flank of Sullivan's brigade. Consternation was communicated from column to column, confusion grew rife, the battle of Germantown had lost the name of victory; and Washington's great hopes had been crushed by his own army. But the spirit of the Americans had not yet succumbed. The excellent retreat from the battle after such a panic under the cool, concentrating power of the great commander, kept the hopes of the patriots strong and loyal and pitched them to a stronger endurance for the blows that they expected to meet in the future progress of the war. Brandywine and Germantown were not victories, neither were they defeats in the sense of disheartening losses. The generalship of Washington and the strong sustaining powers of the patriots against superior numbers shown in both battles, moved not only our own country but Europe to a positive contempla-

tion of the ultimate success of the Americans. Besides their aptitude for military discipline the Americans had given to the world, and especially to Lord North and his ministry—the most perfect example of bravery and fortitude. Their tenacity was remarkable, all military Europe was outspoken in its realization of these things. European monarchy now condoled with England. In these two battles the attack and retreat were the achievements of consummate skill, and these alone saved the name and liberty of America. The claims by the British for victory in both battles were the summing up of the consequences which came from the strength of vastly outnumbering forces, but if there was one significance greater than other to England, derivable from a study of these events, it was a strong appearance of the fact that her well trained militia in both battles assumed the defensive, that her soldiers were becoming the less aggressive as the patriotism of the Americans increased and the fever of the Revolution was rapidly getting beyond control. As the world learned these beautiful truths from Heaven through its voice from Mount Sinai that made all people worshipful and created godliness in Christian beings, so did fate on the morning of the fourth of October seventeen hundred and seventy-seven through the fog and smoke of battle give to a Republican people her price of liberty and her promise to come and join those sermons and liberty together for the continual blessing of humanity.

MARY BETHELL PARKER KLINE.

ISAAC PERRY.*

The meetinghouse was crowded
With earnest men and true,
Who sought with powerful purpose
The best course to pursue.

And one among the number
Spoke wisely well that day
A man whose sons revered him,
A man whose hair was gray,

* Isaac Perry, Quartermaster, was in the battles of White Plains, Hubbardston, Bennington, Diamond Island, and others.

" Shall we who love our freedom
Bow meekly to the yoke,
Or show oppressive Britain
We are a sturdy folk?

The hardships of our fathers,
Their perils on the deep,
Have made us strong and willing
Their covenant to keep.

And I for one stand ready
To take up arms *to-day*
And fight for home and freedom,
I ask for no delay.

It does not seem unlikely,
That ere the night shall fall,
We'll fire a shot for freedom
And hear a battle call."

Just then a dusty horseman
Reined in his breathless steed,
And gave to them a message
From those in direst need.

And loyal Isaac Perry,
Ere night fell on the farm,
Enlisted in the army
At "The Lexington Alarm."

J. P. V. Z. BELDEN.

DAVID HUDSON.

FROM "Fifty Years and Over of Akron and Summit County,"
edited by S. A. Lane, of Akron, Ohio, we glean the following
interesting facts concerning this noted pioneer:

"In the distribution of the Western Reserve lands by draft
of the Connecticut Land Company in 1798, Township No. 4,
Range 10, fell to David Hudson, Birdsey Norton, Nathaniel
Norton, Benjamin Oviatt, Stephen Baldwin, and Theodore
Parmelee. The latter was married to David Hudson's sister,
and Mrs. David Hudson was the daughter of Nathaniel Norton,
of Bloomfield, Ontario County, New York. Birdsey Norton
was her brother.

They purchased the 16,000 acres at fifty-two cents per acre,
but on the representation that there was much of it swamp lands,

Norton and Chester townships were thrown in, making the actual purchase price thirty-two cents per acre, and the amount, 26,000 acres, costing \$8,320.

In 1799 David Hudson visited it, accompanied by his son Ira, then eleven years old, and as hired help Jesse Lindley, William McKinley, and Mr. and Mrs. Thaddeus Lacey, Joseph Darrow, and Jonah Meachim. Mrs. Lacey was cook and Mr. Lacey caterer.

They left Goshen on the 23d day of April, reaching Bloomfield on the 5th of May. Here they met Benjamin Tappan, who was proprietor of Ravenna Township, and who was United States Senator from Ohio from 1839 to 1845. Mr. Hudson bought two yoke of oxen and two cows. Mr. Tappan possessed one yoke of oxen and they were driven by Meachim and two of Mr. Tappan's men to Buffalo by Indian trail, thence along the lake shore to Painesville and thence south. Mr. Hudson also sent supplies by the same route by his son Ira and Mr. and Mrs. Lacey, and they all reached their destination at about the same time.

Mr. Hudson found at the bay on Lake Ontario Mr. and Mrs. Elias Harmon en route to Mantua. One of Mr. Hudson's boats was leaking, he therefore took passage for himself and Darrow in one of Mr. Tappan's boats.

They started May 16, but found Niagara River full of floating ice, and at its mouth a gorge at least twelve feet thick. It broke the following night, but Lake Erie was full of heavy swells and head winds.

They found the night calmer than the days, and decided to travel by night, rowing, poling, and towing, as the case might be. To this nightwork Mr. Lindley objected, as he had hired out to work in the daytime only.

Mr. Hudson said nothing, but after a day set him to chopping wood and felling trees while the others slept. After a few hours' labor, Mr. Lindley, seeing the point of the joke, apologized to Mr. Hudson, and thereafter did his share of the nightwork.

On June 5 they reached Conneaut River, the wind driving them on shore with such violence as to stave a hole in their boat, thereby losing some of their potatoes and also wetting all

their provisions. They had to take one day for repairs and to dry their goods; they used their blankets for sails.

In two days they arrived at Painesville; Mr. Harmon debarking, sold his dilapidated boat to Mr. Hudson for one dollar. This, with Mr. Tappan's boat, enabled them to reach the Cuyahoga River in safety on the 10th of June. They then rowed up the tortuous Cuyahoga to Northfield. As the water was low it occupied a week.

Here some provisions were stolen, flour, pork, and whisky. After searching six days Mr. Hudson found the western line of his township, and set about cutting a road for the sleds over the hills and gullies of Burton and Northampton.

"They arrived," so Mrs. Baldwin reports, "on Saturday evening, and finding an uprooted tree they leaned poles and branches against it, and made of it a shelter for the Sabbath, and here Mr. Hudson held the first church service, and it has been held without intermission from that day to this. If no one else present was willing to serve he performed the duties himself."

A descendant has told me that "David Hudson sought the west the first time to escape conviction of heart, but before he removed hither he gave himself unreservedly to the Lord and was fearless in his work, and faithful under the most trying circumstances.

In consequence of losing some of his supplies, and the non-appearance of Lacey and his son, Mr. Hudson went in search of them about the middle of July and met them at Cattaraugus Creek. They had fitted up the old boat Mr. Hudson had discarded, and with Captain Austen, of Austenburg, had about as varied an experience as the first party.

At Cleveland Mr. Hudson purchased of Mr. Lorenzo Carter a field of corn and potatoes, and borrowed some pork of a previous settler, and appropriated two barrels of flour of Mr. Austen. This with game tided them over until their crops in the autumn.

On the 11th of October they had erected a log house sixteen by eighteen feet, and made a clearing for seeding, and also laid out a capacious public square.

Mr. Hudson the next year erected a two-room log house for

his own use, and in 1806 a commodious frame house, still standing and occupied by his daughter, Mrs. Harvey Baldwin, until her death in 1892."

The habit of entertaining many friends, at one time so universal in New England's early days, was copied by their descendants on the Western Reserve, and the country homes through Hudson, Tallmadge, and Richfield are to-day very similar to those of Goshen, Stockbridge, or Lennox.

On the 12th of October Mr. Hudson with his son Ira and two hired men returned in boats as they came, and reached Bloomfield, Ontario County, in one month. He left his son with his grandfather, Nathaniel Norton, and pushed on on foot to Connecticut for his family, arriving there November 19, the cost of his journey was \$9.75.

Mr. Hudson offered a bounty of forty acres of land. . Twenty-eight made up the party the second time, among them Benjamin Oviatt, Joel Gaylord, and Stephen Perkins.

In January, 1800, Mr. Hudson started from Goshen, Connecticut, in sleighs for Bloomfield, New York, to make preparations for their journey in the spring.

He purchased five boats, loaded them with grain, glass, seeds, tools, and goods, the entire cost was \$2,000. The other parties had three boats, and in Mr. Hudson's words they "cheerfully launched out on the great deep" of Lake Ontario April 29, 1800. Through the wilderness he had sent by his men a horse, fourteen cows, a bull, some hogs, and a yoke of oxen, and these starting in advance arrived about the same time, that is, in one month, May 28, 1800.

In July, 1800, they celebrated Independence day on the ten acre common called "public green." Forty-three persons participated in the exercises, which consisted of a bountiful repast of turkey, venison, etc., followed by toasts, voluntary speeches, martial and vocal music, and a salute from an anvil.

On October 28, 1800, David Hudson's daughter was born, the first white child, Anner Maiz, afterwards Mrs. Harvey Baldwin. Mr. Baldwin, son of Stephen Baldwin, lived to eighty years, his wife to ninety-two years, and she was active until her death. Her home was the home of many students. Her love for the college was so great she gladly gave her time to

making a home for them and was seldom without a house full of boarders, although Mr. Baldwin owned two hundred and fifty acres of land close to the college grounds and their means were ample.

In 1801 Mr. Hudson was made justice of the peace by Governor St. Clair, and his first marriage was that of George Darrow to Olive Gaylord.

The first death was a son of Elijah Noble, eight years of age, named Ira, August, 1800.

In 1802, by the action of the commissioners of Trumbull County, Hudson was made a township, as was Stow, Burton, Twinsburgh, Aurora, and Mantua.

The first election was held in the house of Squire Hudson, he being chairman. The officers elected were trustees, clerk, poor masters, appraisers, supervisors of highways and constables.

In 1801 a petition was presented to the Ohio Legislature praying for a charter for Western Reserve College, David Hudson's name heading the list. Trumbull County then embraced the whole of the Reserve, and the institution was then located at Burton, and had by 1805 a suitable building and several teachers.

This building was burned in 1810 and suspended until after the War of 1812. It was again resumed in 1820, and in charge of Prof. David L. Coe, a graduate of Williams College.

In the spring of 1803 an act was passed by the Legislature incorporating Erie Literary and Theological Institute, Mr. Hudson's name again heading the list. Commissioners were appointed from Grand River, Portage, and Huron Presbyteries. Propositions were received from Hudson, Cleveland, Barton, Euclid, and Aurora, and their decision was in favor of Hudson. Mr. Hudson himself contributed \$2,000 of the \$7,150 subscribed by the citizens of Hudson. He also donated one hundred and sixty acres of land, where the college buildings were afterwards erected.

In the winter of 1825-26 certain orthodox members opposed the petition to the Legislature for a charter on account of its theological character. But the objections were overcome, and the first board of trustees were David Hudson, Elijah Wright,

J. B. Sherrywood, Rev. John Seward, Rev. Caleb Pitkin, Rev. Simeon Woodruff, Henry Brown, Salmon Fitch, and others, William Honford, secretary.

Mr. David Coe, of Burton, but then teacher in academy at Tallmadge, examined candidates, and E. T. Sturtevant, a graduate of Yale, and for years teacher of a private classical school of Tallmadge, was the first tutor. Mr. Sturtevant afterwards removed to East Cleveland, and was the father of Mrs. Tuttle, by a second marriage.

The cornerstone of Western Reserve College was laid June 26, 1826. The hymn for the occasion was written by Mr. Asaph Whittlesey, of Tallmadge. The trophies in the cavity of the stone were robbed that night and were never replaced.

At that time manual labor schools were in vogue, and the managers required all students to work two hours per day for physical development. A wagon shop, carpenter shop, and cooper shop were provided at considerable expense, but it did not take well and was abandoned.

President Storrs was outspoken in his anti-slavery views, and the Board divided. It was voted to suppress its discussion. President Storrs died September 15, 1833. Ohio was pro-slavery, and as a joke some one painted a guide board and placed it in Aurora, the hand pointing and the words saying, "dis is the road to Hudson." It stood many years, and the anti-slavery people seemed to enjoy the joke most of all.

In 1834, the same year of Oberlin's establishment, President Pierce was called to the chair. Hitherto the college had been in charge of the Board, but President Pierce took control, erecting new buildings, creating new professorships, elevating the standard of scholarship, adding new apparatus and increasing the library, and in 1844 added the medical department established in Cleveland. This created a debt of \$28,000, which the incomes from students and general subscriptions did not meet, portions of other funds had to be used, and that created grave differences between the president, the faculty, trustees, and outside friends and patrons.

In 1853 there were no graduates and but twenty-three students. President Hitchcock was called to the chair, and in eighteen years added \$67,000 to the permanent fund and \$99,-

ooo to the general fund, all but \$6,000 being raised by his personal solicitation and influence.

He died July 6, 1873, having resigned the presidency in 1871. He still retained his classes in the school.

President Cutler, who had acted as financial agent for two years, was made President, and about this time the change was agitated removing the college to Cleveland, which was done in 1882. Called "Adelbert" in memory of Amasa Stone's son, and his bequest of \$500,000 was raised to \$600,000.

President Cutler in his inaugural address of 1872 said: "That women would be admitted on the same condition as men."

After removal to Cleveland two of his daughters graduated and two daughters of Superintendent of Public Schools Hinsdale.

The Board changed, and some who were connected indirectly with Yale, believed the college, to compete with that and Harvard, must be for men only, forgetting that Yale and Harvard were founded when neither women nor blacks were supposed capable of receiving or enjoying the higher education.

The citizens of Cleveland were indignant, they had patronized the institution and desired to retain their children in their own homes while getting an education so as not to break home ties, and avoid the possible tendency to vice in large male schools. But the Board overruled. Many were called to preside over this school of the West in its backward step. Rev. H. C. Haydn consented to serve, and in three years was succeeded by the present incumbent, Rev. Charles G. Thwing, a graduate of Harvard. He came from Minneapolis, and is endowed with tact, energy, and courage, as well as means. A college for women was built on the opposite side of the square, with the same professors and the same courses of study, and seems highly popular and prosperous.

The color line was equally discussed. Oberlin had opened its doors to all minds without regard to sex or color, and the advance step was the subject of thought in all intelligent minds.

None knew better the effect of male schools upon their boys than parents who have sent to them, and have also sent other of their sons to Cornell, Oberlin, or Ann Arbor, where brother

and sister board in the same hall and make for themselves a home feeling.

The act of reciting together is no different from that we see in our high schools or graded schools, and the respect engendered for each others intellect and attainments far surpasses any faults of the system.

To my personal knowledge in Cornell in 1880 the girls attended the class suppers for the first time, and stood until their close, and the usual intoxication and revels were omitted.

Discipline is almost unknown where co-education is established under religious supervision.

Kindergarten methods now so popular were ridiculed by teachers in 1886-7, and it was said "such children were unruly and hard to manage." Now it has been found the child has something to do and so is not in mischief. His mind is bent in the direction of observing and manipulating and creating things.

It should extend throughout the entire studies and into professional life. You the head needs the rest. As a clergyman of Somerville, Massachusetts, remarked, "My work-bench in my carriage house is my delight. I have made all my bay-windows, screens and flower stands. I enjoy each day a few hours of this work and save my bank account."

David Hudson was a great worker. He set the example in every way. He opened his home as a hotel. His nephew, Prof. Timothy Hudson, of Oberlin, would be often seen with working clothes helping on the college farm.

Mrs. Anna Norton Hudson, wife of David Hudson and mother of all his children, died in 1816, at fifty-seven years of age.

In 1817 Deacon Hudson married Miss Mary Robinson, of Colebrook, Connecticut, who survived him twenty-one years. His death occurred March 17, 1836, at seventy-five years of age. His son-in-law, Harvey Baldwin, and his daughter identified themselves with the educational interests of the college, and he was trustee for more than forty years. Mr. Baldwin died in 1881 at eighty-one years of age, in full possession of his faculties, and his wife in 1892, having her ninetieth anniversary in 1890,

and from the programme we record that "the first burial in the old cemetery was the mother of John Brown," of Ossawatimie fame.

First log school house 1802, teacher, Mr. George Pease. Roads to Mantua, Aurora and Cleveland, 1802. Stage route to Cleveland 1825. First wheeled vehicle March 1, 1801.

First church 1802, of thirteen members; received by letter eleven from Goshen and two from Bloomfield, N. Y. Preaching by Rev. Badger, the missionary from the Northwest, and Rev. David Bacon, who officiated until 1807, when he went with a colony to Tallmadge, ten miles south of Hudson, to make something similar to the college settlements now established in large cities. Rev. William Honford was the first minister, who remained thirty years, then removed to Tallmadge, where the writer well remembers the opening prayer of one hour in length of his morning service. The college opened in 1826 and removed to Cleveland in 1882.

MATTIE PARMELEE ROSE.

ANOTHER REVOLUTIONARY DAUGHTER.

MRS. CLARISSA BEEBE OUTMAN, Arlington, Vermont, ninety-three years old, living on the same farm since she was married, seventy years ago. Her father, Gideon Beebe, was from East Haddam, Connecticut. Was in the Revolutionary War three years, stationed at Springfield, Massachusetts, making ammunition and on guard at night. Entered into service at sixteen years of age. Is very bright and cheerful; walks without a cane and has never used glasses to sew or read until this last year.

WILLIAM BURDELL.

AN AMERICAN ARMY OF TWO.

IN Scituate Harbor, Boston Bay, a British war vessel cast anchor during the year 1812. Five boat loads of armed marines put off for shore to devastate and plunder the little town. There was no time to form the militia, not even time to warn the straggling villagers. But up in the light house tower two little "American daughters" saw the approaching boats. Two

1883/

pairs of sparkling eyes saw the red coats of their countries enemies nearing the shore. Father and brothers were off in the town. Oh! was there nothing that the children's hands could do. Nothing that busy brains and willing feet could accomplish for the sake of home and country. Quickly seizing drum and fife the children rushed down the sandy road, planning the only thing they could do, as they hid behind the low bushes that skirted the shore. "We'll beat and fife, and fife and beat, marching up and down, till they think the soldiers are coming, the whole army, maybe, and scare them so, they dare not land." And there, on the lonely New England shore, a heroic deed was accomplished by Rebecca and Sarah Bates, a little American Army of two school children. For as the roll of the drum and the shrill call of the fife was carried out to sea the red coats suddenly paused in their rowing! It was evident that the army was approaching, "a thousand men it may be against fifty," they said; and as the sturdy drumming and the persistent fifing seemed to approach nearer and nearer every bush seemed to conceal a Yankee rebel. And off shot the boats in hot haste to reach the shelter of the big ship, which sailed quickly away and was lost to sight in the blue distance.

Then down on the sand the victorious army of two threw drum and fife and laughed and cried in turn, as they told the story of their efforts to be brave American children of brave American patriots.



WHAT WE ARE DOING AND CHAPTER WORK.

PHILADELPHIA CHAPTER.—This Chapter celebrated its fourth annual meeting within the walls of Liberty's temple, our grand old Independence Hall, and from this vantage ground it glances over the year's progress and growth. Our Registrar reports one hundred and eighty-four names on our roll-call, a gain of one hundred and nine members since our last report.

During the past twelve months death has removed from our circle two most valuable members, Mrs. Matilda Hart Shelton and Mrs. Ida Eliot Snively. The first-named lady had been active and held official positions in a number of societies for the promotion of woman's interests, and with her large and varied experience could not have failed to have proved a valuable addition to our circle. Mrs. Snively, although a member of the Chapter a little over nine months, had taken a most active interest in it, and the last public act of her life was reading a paper at our January meeting, only six days before she was called "up higher."

We sent to the Fourth Continental Congress four delegates and three alternates, who cast their votes for and had hoped to have had the pleasure of electing our State Regent, Mrs. Nathaniel B. Hogg, to the position of President General of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and we cannot but regret that after her untiring efforts, and the grand victory she won for the cause of pure lineal descent, the Society at large did not unite to crown her labors with this great honor.

The question of a suitable and permanent meetingplace for the Chapter having become every year of more and more importance, it was decided at the March meeting to obtain if possible, from the proper authorities, the use of the room or rooms in Independence Hall formerly used as council cham-

bers as an appropriate home for a society of our aims and objects. The result of this application was an ordinance of Select Council passed June 27, 1895, in which the ordinance of February 11th, granting the privileges of these chambers to the Sons of the Revolution, was altered and amended to allow "the Philadelphia Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution to occupy the said rooms in common with said organization."

Our Literary Committee were this year particularly active in their work. At their request different members of the Chapter prepared historical papers, both original and selected, which were read at each stated meeting. "Susan Moreton's Recollections of the Revolutionary War" and "An Episode on Long Island" were read at the January meeting. In March we heard the sad story "Of the Devastation of the Mohawk Valley," "The Defenders of Forts Mifflin and Mercer," and a sketch of domestic life called "A Daughter of the American Revolution." In May we had the "Life of General William McPherson" and an account of the "Peace Jubilee" in New Haven, 1783, while a Daughter of another Chapter, who often attends our meetings, gave as a contrast a woman of to-day in "A Sketch of the Work of Mrs. Margaret Hemmingway." Most of these papers have or will appear in the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE as our contribution to our country's history.

We had two social entertainments during the season—our annual tea in January at the Acorn Club and later a reception to Mrs. Nathaniel B. Hogg, our State Regent. The stately old mansion of Miss Helen Huber, which had been kindly placed at the disposal of the Chapter, situated in Germantown's historic precincts and overshadowed with old trees, formed an appropriate background for the groups of Daughters and their guests—representatives of the Pennsylvania Societies of Colonial Dames and Sons of the Revolution, and the Societies of the Colonial Wars, the Cincinnati, and the War of 1812.

We were also invited to join with other societies in patriotic celebrations. The annual service of the Sons of the Revolution in Christ church, December 19, commemorative of the beginning of the encampment at Valley Forge; the reception of the

Colonial Dames, February 15, commemorative of the landing of Governor Printz; the Washington Birthday celebration under the auspices of the University of Pennsylvania; the flag raising on June 14, by the Liberty Bell Chapter; the Fourth of July celebration in Independence Square, and the placing of a monument to mark the site of the encampment of the Continental Army, August, 1777, prior to the battle of Brandywine, by the Sons of the Revolution; and the commemoration of the surrender of Cornwallis October 19, 1781, at Atlanta, Georgia, under the auspices of the Atlanta Chapter, and during the holding of the International and Cotton States Exposition in that city.

I cannot close this report without alluding to the loss of our much loved Regent, Mrs. Edward Iungerich Smith, who, to the great disappointment of all her friends, has declined a re-nomination; and although we will, I hope, give a cordial welcome to her successor, our first Regent will always hold her own particular place in our love and affection. While bending all her energies to the work of gathering together a Chapter of patriotic women she was all unconsciously, by her sweet graciousness, forming a circle of devoted and life-long friends.

At the close of the meeting the annual election took place and the following officers were elected for the coming year: Regent, Mrs. Charles Custis Harrison; Recording Secretary, Miss Helena Hubbell; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. William Foster Thornton; Treasurer, Mrs. Herman Hoopes; Registrar, Mrs. Hood Gilpin; Historian, Miss Anne Law Hubbell; Chaplain, Mrs. William W. Silvester; Board of Management, Mrs. Edward Iungerich Smith, Miss Fannie S. Magee, Miss Helen Huber, Mrs. R. Somers Rhodes, Mrs. Edward H. Ogden.—HELEN HUBBELL, *Recording Secretary*.

MARY CLAP WOOSTER CHAPTER.—During the year there have been six meetings, with an average attendance of forty-eight.

At the annual meeting held October 9, 1894, there were thirty-nine present.

The minutes of the previous meeting were read and accepted, also the Treasurer's report. The Registrar stated that there were seventy-one members.

A Nominating Committee, consisting of Mrs. N. D. Sperry, Miss Porter, and Mrs. H. B. Sargent, was appointed, who reported the following nominations: Regent, Miss Gerry; Vice Regent, Mrs. M. F. Tyler; Registrar, Mrs. G. F. Newcomb; Recording Secretary, Mrs. E. C. Beecher; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. E. H. Jenkins; Treasurer, Mrs. William Beebe; Historian, Mrs. V. G. Curtis; Board of Management, Mrs. Kinney, Mrs. Salisbury, Mrs. Foote.

The officers were all unanimously elected. Mrs. Kinney moved that a Programme Committee be appointed, whose duty it should be to provide a paper, or other suitable material, for each meeting. The committee, consisting of Mrs. Kinney, Mrs. Curtis, and Mrs. Newcomb, was appointed.

It was voted that the Registrar be empowered to provide application cards, which each applicant should sign, and which should also be signed by a member as voucher before application papers were furnished.

The December meeting was held in the parlors of the New Haven House. After several minor points of business were attended to Mrs. DeBussy and Mrs. Champion were chosen delegates to a State Conference at Meriden, and Mrs. Sperry and Mrs. Kinney to the Continental Congress at Washington.

Then we listened attentively to a very interesting paper by Mrs. Luzon B. Morrison, on Benedict Arnold. A vote of thanks was passed to Mrs. Morris for her delightful paper, and it was also voted that a copy be placed in the archives of the Society.

Mrs. Tyler, in behalf of the Chapter, presented Mrs. Newcomb with a jeweled badge of the Society, as a token of appreciation of her interest and service as Registrar. After a vote of thanks to Mr. Moseley, for the use of his parlors, the meeting adjourned to enjoy a social hour.

The third meeting was held February 13, at the residence of Mrs. N. D. Sperry.

The death of our nominal Regent, Miss Gerry, was formally announced. Owing to her advanced age (ninety-two) she had never been able to attend the meetings.

Mrs. Tyler was unanimously appointed Regent, and Mrs.

Morris, Vice Regent. Owing to the resignation of Mrs. Beecher, Mrs. Miller was chosen Recording Secretary.

The receipt by the Chapter of several articles belonging to the Gerry estate was reported. Included among these was a steel engraving of Elbridge Gerry, a portrait of his eldest daughter, and a soup tureen used by him in his early house-keeping days.

The report of the State Conference was given by Mrs. Champion.

Mrs. Newcomb then read an able and interesting paper on Revolutionary music. It was illustrated by recitations by Mrs. Bradley, and the singing of songs by a chorus of six ladies.

A sincere vote of thanks was passed to Mrs. Newcomb and the ladies who assisted her for the afternoon's entertainment, and during the social hour which followed it was agreed by all that our meetings grew more and more interesting, and that we were under great obligations to our Programme Committee.

On March 23 an extra meeting was held at Mrs. Tyler's house to listen to the report of our delegates to the Continental Congress.

A very comprehensive report of each day's doings was given by Mrs. Kinney.

Miss Hitchcock gave a sketch of the social side, and Mrs. Tyler referred to several changes in the Constitution, and of the efforts that were being made to build a Continental Hall.

Our regular April meeting was held on the nineteenth, it being considered especially appropriate that we should celebrate that historic day, and it was done in a very suitable way. A large collection of Colonial and Revolutionary relics, belonging exclusively to members of this Chapter, was exhibited in the parlor of the Church of the Redeemer, and papers were read describing many of the articles. At this meeting we had the privilege of seeing our State Regent, Miss Clark, and Mrs. Coffin, wife of our Governor. A gavel, made from a baluster in the house to which Mary Clap Wooster went as a bride one hundred and fifty years ago, was used for the first

time at this meeting. It was presented to the Chapter by Mr. Horace Day. Tea was afterwards served by ladies dressed in Continental style.

At the urgent request of the Chapter, Mrs. Newcomb consented to repeat her paper on Revolutionary Music, in Warner Hall, May 1. The stage was beautifully decorated in the appropriate colors, and plants. About three hundred invitations were issued, and we were gratified to have our friends share with us the privilege of this entertainment.

The State Convention was held June 6, at the Pequot House, New London, under the auspices of the Lucretia Shaw Chapter, in honor of the birthday of Nathan Hale. About twenty members of the Mary Clap Wooster Chapter attended. The day and place were delightful, and the occasion was enjoyed by all.

On June 14, Flag Day, a meeting was held at the Connecticut Cottage, Woodmont, by invitation from Mr. J. D. Dewell.

The announcement of the appointment of Mrs. Kinney as one of the State Commissioners to the Atlanta Exposition was received with applause.

The Regent spoke of the need of supporting the AMERICAN MONTHLY. The price had been reduced and the Magazine greatly improved.

The literary exercises began with a very able paper by Mrs. Champion on the "History of the Flag from the Settlement of the Country to 1850." It was clearly illustrated by exact copies of the various flags used previous to the adoption of the United States flag in 1777, and the changes which were afterwards made were also shown.

The next paper covering the ground from 1850 to the present, prepared by Mrs. Jenkins, was read by Mrs. H. B. Sargent, owing to the illness of Mrs. Jenkins.

A third paper, by Mrs. Galpin, on the "Army and Navy Flags and the Signal Corps," was then listened to with much interest.

Mr. Dewell was then introduced, and told us that he wished this building preserved as a memorial of the World's Fair of 1892, and hoped to have it used by the various Colonial and

Revolutionary Societies. After singing the "Star Spangled Banner" the meeting adjourned.

April 22 we were invited to the dedicatory exercises of the new armory of the Second Company, Governor's Foot Guards, and it is through the courtesy of this gallant company that we have been given the use of a room for our meetings, for which we are very grateful.

July 5 we had the pleasure of attending the exercises held under the auspices of the David Humphrey's Branch of the Connecticut Society, Sons of the American Revolution. At Beacon Hill a tablet was unveiled in honor of those who fought one hundred and sixteen years ago at this spot. The programme was varied and interesting, including an oration by United States Senator O. H. Platt. Everything possible was attended to for the comfort of their guests.

Can anyone who has had the privilege of attending the meetings of the Mary Clap Wooster Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, during the past year, fail to answer the often asked questions, "What is your Society for?" and "What do you do at the meetings?"—HARRIET SPERRY MILLER, *Recording Secretary*.

GASPEE CHAPTER.—The fourth annual meeting of the Gaspee Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution was held October 11, at the Rhode Island Historical Rooms, Providence, Rhode Island. The Regent, Mrs. Robert H. I. Goddard, being in Europe, Miss Amelia S. Knight, Vice President General of the National Society for Rhode Island, was chairman pro tem. The roll was called and the minutes of the last annual meeting were read by the Secretary, Miss Anna W. Stockbridge, who also presented the annual report, which showed that the membership list had increased from one hundred and thirty-four to one hundred and seventy-one, making an addition of twenty-seven names to the list during the official year. The programmes of the regular and special meetings were spoken of and the courtesies which had been extended to the Chapter and officers acknowledged. The Treasurer presented her yearly report, showing that the Chapter was in a flourishing condition. The Historian followed with her report

giving an account of the excursion to South Scituate, Rhode Island, on Gaspee Day. The officers for the year 1896 are as follows: Regent, Mrs. William Grosvenor; Vice Regent, Miss Susie Miner; Secretary, Miss Anna W. Stockbridge; Treasurer, Miss Julia Lippitt Maman; Registrar, Miss Harriet Talbot; Historian, Mrs. Richard Jackson Barker; Delegates to Washington, Mrs. Richard Jackson Barker, Mrs. Maxwell Greene, Mrs. William R. Talbot, Mrs. Albert G. Durfee; Alternates, Mrs. Edward Clark, Miss Mary B. Anthony, Miss Mary Cornelia Talbot, Miss Anne Cooke Cushing; Auditor, Mr. Halsey DeWolf.

Mrs. Barker presented the report of the committee on the revision of the by-laws, and Miss Doyle moved that the report be accepted with an amendment that the annual meeting be held November 2 instead of November 1. The motion was carried and the chair appointed Mrs. Barker, Miss Vose, and Miss Anthony a committee on the printing of the by-laws.

Miss Knight presented the matter of the Gaspee Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, prize of \$40 to be paid annually to the member of the graduating class of the Woman's College connected with Brown University having the best essay on some subject on American history, and the Chapter ratified the action of the Executive Committee and appointed the State Regent, Chapter Regent, and Miss Sarah E. Doyle, the chairman of the Woman's College Fund Committee, to confer with the dean of the Woman's College and the professor at the head of the department of history in Brown University.

Miss Knight reported on the Mary Washington badge and the Gaspee membership of the association. Miss Knight also presented a communication from the Dolly Madison Chapter.

The meeting then adjourned.—ELIZA H. L. BARKER, *Historian*.

PITTSBURG CHAPTER.—The swift flying feet of Time having brought us to the end of the fourth year of our existence as a Chapter, we pause upon the threshold of the new year to count our gains, like a child, who, returning after a long day's wandering in sweet country places, pauses awhile upon his doorstep to count over the treasures which he has gathered

from shady wood and sunny meadow. Out of a lapful of our treasures only a few can be selected for special enumeration at this time. Many a pink-tinted May-flower of sentiment, many a purple violet of sympathy must perforce remain uncounted.

The Chapter began the year with the reelection of its most efficient Regent, Mrs. Ellie Guthrie Painter, with Miss Denny, Vice Regent, Miss McKnight as Treasurer, and with Miss Mary O. H. Darlington as Historian. To these were added three new officers, viz : Miss Sidney Page, Registrar; Mrs. Eliza K. Gordon, Corresponding Secretary, and Mrs. Felicia Ross Johnson, Recording Secretary. The Corresponding Secretary having subsequently resigned, Mrs. Henrietta Logan Scott was chosen to fill the vacancy.

As the by-laws of the Chapter require that five members, elected at the annual meeting, shall, with the officers, compose the Board of Management, the following members were so elected, viz : Miss Mary McCandless, Mrs. Amelia S. Oliver, Mrs. Mary H. Moorhead, Miss Julia Harding, and Mrs. Margaret Shaw Lawrence. This Board has held twelve meetings during the year, where the interests of the Chapter have received careful and conscientious consideration. Reports of these meetings have been regularly presented to the Chapter, and have met with unanimous approval.

The Chapter has held five business meetings, at which the attendance has been very good. As several of these have occurred in rainy and tempestuous weather, it may well be supposed that the " Daughters " of Pittsburg must have inherited a goodly share of the patriotic disregard for climatic conditions which characterized their Revolutionary sires when they made the forced march to Trenton, and bore the sufferings of the winter at Valley Forge.

The annual celebration in honor of General Washington was appointed for the 15th of February, on which occasion the Regent gave the use of her elegant and spacious residence. Tasteful decorations, colonial in style, were sent by the committee to all members of the Chapter, as well as to the resident members of the Pennsylvania Society, Sons of the American Revolution, and to the Colonial Dames. There was, consequently, a large and representative audience to enjoy the ad-

mirable programme, which consisted of an address on Roger Williams, by Mrs. Lizzie Pershing Anderson, and of selections of music, charmingly rendered by the members and their friends.

One of the most delightful occurrences of the afternoon was the presentation to the Chapter, by Mrs. Annie Larimer Jones, of a die of the seal of the Society, the handle of which had been carved from a piece of wood from the old Block House, presented by Miss Denny, President of the Daughters of the American Revolution, of Allegheny County. The afternoon was concluded pleasantly in the dining-room, where tables were beautifully decorated with the national colors, a floral cocked hat being the central emblem. *

Following closely upon this entertainment was the reception given by the Sons of the American Revolution on Washington's birthday, in the Assembly Rooms of the Pittsburg Club. The invitation kindly extended to the Chapter for this reception was accepted by a large number of its members, who were finely entertained, both materially and intellectually.

The third in this series of social events was the anniversary of the organization of the Chapter, held on June 11 at Cuyasuta, the home of Miss Darlington, the Historian, who had extended to the Chapter her residence, with its grounds, for this occasion. It was quite appropriate that one feature of the entertainment should be the reading by the Historian of a sketch of the Seneca Indian from whom the place has taken its name. The loveliness of the June weather, the pleasant surroundings, the good company, in short, everything contributed to make this a delightful anniversary.

Among these pleasant times in which the Chapter has participated, the October gathering in the residence of Miss Denny deserves appreciative mention. The address by Mrs. Mary C. Bassett, the paper by Mrs. Kate W. Thompson, the music by Miss Kennard and Miss Webster, followed by the tea in the twilight, when softly-shaded lamps shed their soft radiance over the dainty tea tables, all combined to form a charming ensemble. The receipts swelled very materially, also, the funds of the Block House.

The membership of the Chapter has advanced in this year

from two hundred and twenty-three members to two hundred and fifty-nine, while there are twenty more who have sent in applications for membership.

One member, Mrs. Mary Purviance Irwin, has passed away from earth since our last annual meeting. Resolutions, expressing the regret and sympathy of her fellow members, were sent to her family, accompanied by a bouquet of lilies tied with the blue and white ribbon of the Society.

A request for contributions to the loan exhibit of relics in the Atlanta Exposition having been received, a committee was appointed to collect them, with the result that sixty-five articles, interesting and unique, were collected and forwarded.

An unexpected, and all the more highly appreciated honor, has come to us through the kind thought of Mr. Charles A. Painter, the son of one of our most esteemed members, who generously proposed to secure the amount necessary to purchase the famous portrait of William Pitt, painted by William Hoare, for presentation by the Pittsburg Chapter to the city of Pittsburg. Naturally this offer was gratefully accepted, with the proviso, however, that our members be allowed to contribute to the fund for its purchase.

We refer with just pride to the work of the Allegheny County Daughters of the American Revolution, our twin sister, in renovating and restoring the Block House. Quietly and unostentatiously the President, who has been the soul of the enterprise, conducted the reparations, until the restored Block House stands to-day a sturdy reminder of the historic past, a place which by its very existence thrills the heart more than the most eloquent words, since it is true that

“ Words pass as wind, but where great deeds are done
A power abides ; transfused from sire to son.”

This report of the year's doings must necessarily be incomplete, since we can only apprehend, and not compute, how much influence this Chapter, with its enthusiasms, has had on public sentiment. We feel about us the stir of new ideas ; a stir like that of nature in the spring season, when thousands of tender buds are bursting their brown sheaths on the trees, and when the earth stirs with the millions of importunate, green shoots pushing through its mellowing surface. New

thoughts are abroad as to the greatness of living and dying for liberty; there is a new interest in the deeds and lives of those who took part in the war for Independence; an increased love and veneration for our flag, whose history has been one unbroken record of courage, of endurance, of final victory!

In the series of brief ancestry talks, which have lately been instituted in our Chapter meetings, it is believed that we have found for ourselves a new element of growth in knowledge and patriotism. In deciphering the annals of those past days, too long suffered to remain unchronicled, in studying the lives and heroic deeds of our ancestors, too long neglected, we shall see:

“Bright clues of continuity,
And feel ourselves a link in that entail
That binds all ages past with all that are to be.”

FELICIA ROSS JOHNSON, *Recording Secretary*.

ESTHER STANLEY CHAPTER (New Britain, Connecticut), observed its first anniversary Friday, November 29, with the Regent, Mrs. F. N. Stanley. The day following the Thanksgiving feast is not an auspicious time for any kind of meeting, and it spoke well for the interest of the ladies that there was such a large attendance. Perhaps the place of meeting may have had something to do with this, for our Regent presides over a home having every attraction that wealth and taste can suggest, one of the most beautiful in the city.

An annual meeting always calls for a thoughtful survey of the work and progress of the year. This was furnished by the annual reports of the officers, and certainly they contained much that was gratifying. Our membership has grown from seventeen to fifty-six, historical papers of general and local interest have been prepared, the monthly meetings of the Chapter are well attended, and their social opportunities enjoyed. In May, Memorial Day was suitably observed and the graves of Revolutionary soldiers remembered with flags and flowers. Our first annual reception in June was a social event, made particularly pleasing by the old-time costumes of the ladies, an interesting exhibit of relics, delightful music, decorations, refreshments, etc.

Such things as the above are easily reported, but all familiar with the aims of these patriotic societies know that there are other and better results of a year's work than those that appear in the Secretary's book. Surely we feel a renewal of interest in town and family history, we think more intelligently of our country and all that concerns its welfare, and we have an added impulse to accomplish some good along the line suggested by our constitution.

The reading of the reports was followed by the election of officers, which with one exception are the same as the previous year. Regent, Mrs. Frederic N. Stanley; Vice Regent, Mrs. J. A. Pickett; Secretary, Mrs. C. E. Wetmore; Treasurer, Mrs. H. B. Boardman; Registrar, Miss Mary Whittlesey; Historian, Mrs. C. J. Parker.

Our Regent furnished a pleasant surprise on this occasion by presenting to the Chapter a gavel, silver bound and suitably inscribed. Its further decoration of tiny worm-holes spoke of an antiquity it can rightfully claim, for it was made from wood taken from the house where Esther Stanley, for whom our Chapter is named, lived and died. This gavel will be to us a connecting link between the present and the distant past, already brought a little nearer by the thought and study of the year.

After the formal exercises, refreshments were furnished by the hostess, the ices being served in forms significant of the occasion and surmounted by tiny silk flags.—MRS. CHARLES J. PARKER, *Historian*.

FREDERICK CHAPTER (Maryland) was organized September 28, 1892, with fourteen members; several members were soon added and it now numbers twenty-one ladies, the whole circle forming a court of honor possessing a highbred charm of manner rarely equaled. Two of these members, however, do not reside in this city. The descendants of nearly all the Revolutionary families of this locality are enrolled under the banner of this Chapter. One resignation has been received. Within a year of the organization of this Chapter the by-laws were formulated and adopted and bound in neat pamphlet form. The first anniversary adopted for the Chapter day was the Revolu-

tionary day, the 23d of November. The Chapter, inspired by the enthusiasm of Mrs. Ritchie, made this celebration a great success. The evening was welcomed in with flags that fluttered in the breeze sent aloft from the highest point, and

“ All day day long that free flag tossed,
 Ever its folds rose and fell
 On the loyal winds that loved it well,
 And through the hill gaps sunset light
 Shone over it with a warm good night.”

The courthouse bell pealed forth and its voice was soon joined by that of every bell and steam whistle in the city. The chimes from the belfry of the Evangelical Reformed church responded in patriotic airs. In the evening an immense mass meeting was held at the City Hall, where eloquent speeches were delivered by General Bradley T. Johnson and Hon. Frederick Nelson. Original poems, written for the occasion, were read by the authors, Hon. Charles W. Hoffman and Dr. Edward Nelson. The Chapter and its guests were after the meeting entertained by Dr. Hoffman in his rooms in the Central Bank building. The celebration was a worthy token of the appreciation the people of Frederick have for the bravery and fearlessness of their forefathers, who on November 23, 1765, had the honor of having been the first to sound the bugle call for liberty in the display of judicial heroism in the first repudiation of the “ Stamp Act,” by the Frederick County Court. Jonathan Harrington opened the War of the Revolution with the shrill notes of his fife as he summoned his minute men to Lexington one April morning, 1775, but it was the voice of the Frederick County Court which eleven years before gave the signal proclaiming the “ Declaration of Independence.”

On July 4, 1894, the Chapter celebrated the day by attending service at All Saints' Episcopal church; a musical programme of unusual grandeur had been arranged, and that glorious hymn of triumph, “ Strike the Cymbals,” rendered with full organ, thrilled the hearts of all who heard it. After service the Daughters and a few intimate friends repaired to All Saints' churchyard, on the hill, to the tomb of Thomas Johnson, first Continental Governor of Maryland. A plain white

marble block was placed above the sacred dust. It was erected by Mrs. Ann Graham Ross, the great-granddaughter of the deceased, and bears this inscription:

"Thomas Johnson, born November 4, 1732; died November 26, 1819. First Governor of the State of Maryland."

The service was read by Rev. Osborne Ingle, who said: "You all know the occasion that brings us here; to mark with a suitable memorial stone the grave of Governor Johnson. He was not only a patriot, but a Christian gentleman. I hold in my hand the prayer book which he used, and from it will read a few prayers." After the prayers and benediction the Daughters placed a wreath of ivy on the grave. The second occurrence of Memorial Day was celebrated by a handsome entertainment at the house of the Regent. A special meeting was held in March, 1895, and the sum of ten dollars contributed to the Maryland Monument, which has since been erected in Brooklyn by the "Sons of the American Revolution of the State of Maryland to Smallwood's valiant regiment, who sacrificed themselves to save Washington's army at the battle of Long Island, New York, the 27th of August, 1776."

Humiliating as it is to confess such lack of courtesy in Maryland men of the present day, it must be told that though many ladies from this and other States were invited to be present at the unveiling of the monument, which took place in Prospect Park, Brooklyn, on the 27th of August, 1895, this Chapter was not invited to be present, nor was any Maryland Daughter of the American Revolution.

Since the formation of the Frederick Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution monthly meetings have been held except during the summer months. These meetings and the whole life of the Chapter have been characterized by earnestness and harmony. Much work has been accomplished and an utter absence of rivalry has prevailed. Truly these Daughters have in "honor preferred one another."

Officers have been changed, the first Regent having been elected Vice President General at the Congress of 1894 and Regent of the State of Maryland at the Congress of 1895. Mrs. Ann G. Ross was unanimously elected Regent of the Chapter. She resigned the office of Registrar to accept the position. In

her capable hands the Chapter has flourished and is to-day vigorous and active. Mrs. Margaret McPherson was elected to succeed Mrs. Ross as Registrar. Mrs. F. G. Thomas was elected Treasurer to succeed Miss McPherson. Mrs. Baker Johnson (when elected, Miss Helen Young), succeeded Miss Eleanor M. Johnson as Recording Secretary, and Miss Willie Ritchie fills the place of Corresponding Secretary, left vacant by Miss Janet Margaret Williams, resigned. Mrs. Henry Williams is the Historian of the Chapter, Mrs. William C. Johnson having resigned the office.

The Chapter is three years old this evening. In its short life it has made a record of which all its members may be proud. It is respected and esteemed as well away from home as here on its "native heath." Employed in pursuing the object for which the Society was organized, it has accomplished something, and looks forward to a long course of honor and usefulness. The entire material of the Chapter is far above the average woman. We feel that there is not anything that may not be attempted and successfully accomplished by the "Frederick Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution." —H. M. WILLIAMS, *Historian*.

CHICAGO CHAPTER (*Notes*).—A State Conference of the Illinois Daughters of the American Revolution was held in Chicago December 3, 4, and 5. On Tuesday, December 3, meetings were held in the Woman's Club room. Patriotic music, an address of welcome from State Regent, reports from Regents of organized Chapters, with literary exercises, constituted the programme. On Thursday, December 5, Mrs. A. C. Bartlett and Mrs. P. L. Sherman, Regent of Chicago Chapter, gave a reception to the State Regents and the visiting and resident Daughters. Mrs. W. D. Marsh, a member of the Chicago Chapter, gave a "Colonial Tea" Friday afternoon for the "Daughters" at her residence, "Infield Place, Granston." This home is unique as to architecture, modeled on the outside after Longfellow's home, the inside being an exact model of the John Hancock house—the home thus lending an additional Colonial air to the entertainment. Mrs. Emily Huntingdon Miller read an original poem for the occasion on the "Girls of

'76 ;" Mrs. Frederick W. Becker sang a " Group of Songs of the Seventeenth Century ;" and Mrs. Miller sang an old English ballad. Mrs. Marsh was assisted by several " Daughters " dressed in Colonial style. Refreshments were served upon dainty old china, heirlooms in the Marsh family. Daughters from Evanston and Highland Park Chapters were present. It was a most charming and unique entertainment.—CLARA COOLEY BECKER, *Secretary*.

GENERAL NATHANAEL GREENE CHAPTER.—This Chapter was organized on October 21 at the home of the Regent, Mrs. Thomas W. Chace, East Greenwich, Rhode Island, with twelve charter members. The birthplace and early home of General Greene was at Potowomut, less than two miles from East Greenwich, which was then, as now, the county seat and the center of business and social life. Hence this illustrious patriot was thoroughly identified with the life of East Greenwich. Here he wooed and won his bride, the brilliant Kate Littlefield, and here he organized the Kentish Guards, the famous militia company, composed of the flower of the youth Kent County, whose armory still stands on the hill upon which the fine old town is built. This company has just celebrated its one hundred and twenty-first anniversary and still flourishes. It furnished no less than thirty-four officers to the Continental Army during the Revolution. East Greenwich is therefore especially rich in Revolutionary heroes and a large Chapter may be expected to be formed from their descendants. The Historian of the Chapter, Miss Louise Bowen, is a descendant of Colonel Christopher Greene, the hero of Red Bank, and she lives in the fine old Colonial home of General James Mitchell Varnum, of the Rhode Island Brigade. The other officers, descendants of worthy Revolutionary sires, are Miss Anna J. Brown, Secretary and Registrar, and Mrs. George E. (Luella H.) Bailey, Treasurer.

By an unfortunate combination of circumstances the name chosen by the new Chapter of East Greenwich, Rhode Island, was inadvertently made to appear in the December Magazine as the General James Mitchell Varnum Chapter, instead of the General Nathanael Greene Chapter. With a chivalrous desire

to make prominent the name of one whose brilliant talents and services seemed sinking into oblivion, the Chapter chose General Varnum's name, feeling that Nathanael Greene's fame and laurels were undying, and needed not to be saved to posterity in such a way. But the whole town of East Greenwich expressed so much feeling of disappointment that the Chapter, gladly recognizing the patriotic and loyal desires of the early home of the great commander, immediately changed their name to that of General Nathanael Greene, to express their fullest appreciation of that great hero, the saviour of the South, the right arm of Washington, and their loyal desire to respond to the patriotism of the town. The charter is therefore issued to General Nathanael Greene Chapter.—MARY ANNE GREENE, *State Regent of Rhode Island*.

SUSAN CARRINGTON CLARKE CHAPTER.—The Chapter just formed in Meriden, Mrs. Kate Foote Coe, Regent, held a meeting October 21, to take action upon the death of Miss Clarke, the late State Regent, and voted unanimously to name the Chapter "Susan Carrington Clarke," in her honor and as a token of regard and affection for her sympathy and active leadership as Regent of the Chapters of the State of Connecticut.

Mrs. N. L. Bradley gave a reception on Saturday evening, November 23, from four to six, to the Susan Carrington Clarke Chapter, of Meriden. Many of the members brought their husbands, some of whom were Sons of the Revolution. These with several other invited guests swelled the number to sixty people.

The Regent, Mrs. Kate Foote Coe, is about to spend the winter in Venezuela, and the gathering was a farewell to her, and also in honor of her guest, Mrs. Sara T. Kinney, State Regent of Connecticut. Music, flowers, and sparkling lights made the beautiful home—one of Meriden's most elegant—a veritable fairy castle, where all comers were welcomed by Mrs. Bradley, Mrs. Kinney, State Regent, Mrs. Coe, Regent, and Mrs. H. Wales Lines, Vice Regent.

United States Senator O. H. Platt promised to read a historical paper on the "Encounter in the United States Senate between Matthew Lyon and Roger Griswold," but sent his

regrets that he could not reach Meriden in time for the reception. Therefore several "Daughters" kindly consented to fill the gap caused by Senator Platt's absence, and Mrs. C. C. Barker sang delightfully the "Star Spangled Banner," accompanied on the piano by Mrs. A. N. Lattin. Mrs. William F. Rockwell recited a patriotic poem, which was received with hearty applause, and Mrs. A. N. Lattin gave a masterly rendition of Paderewski's Minuet. Mrs. Rockwell then read an article from the *Outlook* telling the circumstances of the composition of "America," written by Dr. Samuel F. Smith, the author, who died just one week before, at about the same hour, in Boston. The audience joined Mrs. Barker in singing America, after which, seated at small tables in the dining-room radiant with pink-shaded candles and pink roses, all did full justice to the cup "which e'er doth cheer but ne'er inebriate," flanked by more substantial viands.

Several "Daughters" from other towns in the State were present to aid the local Chapter in doing honor to Mrs. Kinney on this her first appearance in the capacity of State Regent. The reception was one of Meriden's social events and the large attendance was a tribute not only to Mrs. Kinney and Mrs. Coe, but to the well-known ability of Mrs. Bradley as a hostess.—MARY EVEREST ROCKWELL, *Corresponding Secretary*.

SUSANNAH ELLIOTT CHAPTER (La Grange, Georgia).—A year ago the State Regent of Georgia, Mrs. Morgan, appointed Mrs. W. O. Tuggle Regent at La Grange for the purpose of organizing a Chapter. To repeated calls for a public meeting of the ladies of the city there was no response, and it was soon evident that personal work must be done to arouse interest and give information regarding the organization and objects of the National Society of the Daughters the American Revolution. This was done and the twelve secured to authorize the formation of a Chapter.

We desired to name our Chapter for a woman connected with the Revolutionary history of Georgia, and finally selected Susannah Elliott, the beautiful young wife of Captain Bernard Elliott, who in a public address presented the colors under which fell the gallant Sergeant Jasper at the recapture of Savannah

from the British. Under these colors had already fallen Lieutenants Gray, Bush, and Hume, and when the gallant Jasper fell mortally wounded he said, "Tell Mrs. Elliott I saved her colors." We have thus expressed our admiration for a woman who inspired heroes.

On the 22d of February we observed Washington's birthday by a public address delivered to a brilliant audience by Colonel B. G. Swanson, of La Grange, an address subtle in its analysis of the progress of the world toward liberty and its culmination in Washington.

Our Chapter first studied the family history of each member by papers from each member on her ancestry, and later by conversation and written papers we are studying the history of Revolutionary times year by year. We have enjoyed several social occasions during the year. A Colonial tea, given by Mrs. Enoch Callaway on the anniversary of the storming of Harlem Heights, elicited the following verses from the Regent:

"How changed the scene to-day !
New York, metropolis of this free land,
Sits like a queen in beautiful array,
But Harlem Heights still calmly stand
In sun or storm unchanged alway.
Thus stands, forever stands our Washington;
In sun or storm, unmoved and grand
As on that day, when hard-fought victory won,
The towering heights beheld his patriot band
Drive back British and Hessian.
Thrice hurled they them from rock ribbed palisades,
Line upon line, rank and file, they mow
Like falling wheat before their flashing blades.
Fathers and sons press on the hated foe,
For home and country every patriot blow,
And thus in stern retreat, more grandly then,
Beyond the shadowed heights appears
Great Washington and his heroic men—
Defiance to the foe, flags lifted high with cheers,
The admiration of all coming years.
Hail Harlem Heights ! not higher than
The souls who fought upon your rocky slope—
Not firmer than that greatest man
Who shall fulfill freedom's high hope,
And for his native land the chain of tyrants broke."

Our graceful hostess had her parlors and elegant dining-room decorated with flags and Colonial colors, and the delicious repast was only equaled by the fine music and charming recitations offered her guests for their entertainment. An afternoon reception by Mrs. O. A. Dunson, and one by Mrs. Philip Awtry, at two of our regular meetings, gave the Chapter much pleasure. At the close of the first year, according to our constitution and by-laws, we elected new officers, the old officers having declined reelection. We now number thirteen, and hope that the second year of our existence will be marked by great increase of numbers and interest. Surely at La Grange—named for the country home of Lafayette—there is enough patriotism to give us an enthusiastic Chapter.—MARGARET COX TUGGLE, *Regent*.

WATAUGA CHAPTER.—On Friday morning, November 22, 1895, Watauga Chapter met in regular session with Mrs. Walter Kline, one of its charter members. There were one or two unusual features of this meeting; otherwise it was but a fair sample of the excellent work this Chapter is doing. Its meetings are held always on the morning of 22d of each month, opening with the Lord's prayer, followed generally with a musical number, then the roll call is responded to with a patriotic sentiment or quotation from the burning words of some statesman or warrior, the choice generally marking individual taste; often the sentiment is original in form and beautiful in influence. We find this plan beneficial and very popular, absent members sending their greetings to be read.

After the minutes are read, reports of officers made, and routine business finished, we have a "duplicate application," read by the applicant in person, thus securing association of ancestor and descendant in the minds of the hearers. Then follows historic study.

On this particular morning we were gratified by an original poem from one of our "bright and brainy" members, Mrs. C. N. Grosvenor, who had prepared this at the solicitation of our wide awake State Regent for "Tennessee Day" at Atlanta. It created a fine effect there and in the Chapter, read in the author's own inimitable style. I quote it in full:

THE WOMEN OF WATAUGA.

"They also serve who only stand and wait."

Do you think they were weak and faint-hearted,
Or believe in their veins that there flowed
One drop of the blood of a coward
Posterity's lives to corrode ?

Do you think that they shared not the perils
Of their fathers, their husbands, their sons,
When they heard in the distance the thunder ;
The roar of the death-smiting guns ?

Oh, men of the present, we bid you
Look again on the page of the past,
Then place in your heart's fastest strongholds,
These records by Fame overcast !

For as raiment they spun in the homestead,
Like the Fates, in the woof of men's lives
True courage they wove, and, undaunted,
Were proud to be patriot's wives.

For freedom they hungered and thirsted,
For right they unflinchingly cried,
And flung in the dust the proud standard
Of oppressors they fiercely defied.

Like a rift in the war cloud there glinted
The light of their love o'er the land ;
To the heroes the glad bow of promise
They unfurled with a firm steady hand.

That though father and husband had fallen,
And sickness had wasted their frames,
And homes, all with mem'ries love-laden,
Had crumbled 'neath war's hellish flames,

There were brothers and sons to urge onward,
The banner of right to uphold ;
The tocsin, despair, in their hearts,
Had never, should never, be tolled !

When the chief from the crest of King's Mountain,
His message of hatred had sped,
Did they falter or faint at Watauga ?
Did they moan ? Did they idle tears shed ?

Oh, no, though by dangers surrounded,
So black that they dared not to think ;
Bravely they girded the soldiers,
And never a woman to shrink.

Over there were the British in plenty,
Behind lay the Indians, well paid
To pillage and fight for the "red coat;"
Between them the settlement laid.

The settlement, little Watauga,
With never a man in the fort;
Not even a boy to do duty,
Defenseless, of Fortune the sport.

Defenseless I said! No! the women,
Undaunted, the fortress then manned;
Each thought of the loved one gone forward,
To steady the wavering hand.

Thank God we can claim as our mothers
These women, so steadfast and true;
The example they set we will follow
When their valorous deeds we review.

As deep in the opal's white bosom
The rainbow's bright tints throbbing lie,
So the deeds of these patriot mothers
Enshrined in our hearts cannot die.

These soul-stirring sentiments so beautifully expressed warmed the hearts of all present. According to promise Mrs. A. B. Carothers read an able and interesting historical paper on the causes which led Washington into "Winter quarters at Valley Forge." Among other incidents she related the story of Lydia Darragh's brave and successful effort to save Washington's army from annihilation.

At this meeting a badge—our beautiful national emblem—was presented by members to Mrs. Hugh L. Bedford, "one of the faithful," in memory of an ideal summer day spent by the Chapter at her lovely and hospitable home, nineteen miles out on the M. & C. R. R., on the 22d of August last. (Think of inviting sixty-two guests "to spend the whole day" in the summer time from 9.30 to 6.10!)

But time flies fast when on pleasure bent, and none of us were willing to return when the train came; but once on board we quickly contributed a fund to secure this delicate testimonial of our regard and appreciation; and this was fittingly presented by our State Regent, Mrs. Mathes, in her own graceful fashion, to the modest recipient, who found voice to express her appre-

ciation in choice and earnest words. Such deeds as this warm the heart and bring unity of feeling and purpose.

Our Historian, Mrs. R. J. Person, presented a thoughtful résumé of the historical work of the year that made us feel that we were doing something more than "playing at study." I tried to secure this paper to enrich the Magazine, have so far failed, but will make another effort to overcome the lady's modesty, so that other "Daughters" may have the benefit of her beautiful thoughts and lofty ideas.—JEAN ROBERTSON ANDERSON.

JOHN MARSHALL CHAPTER met September 22 at the residence of Mrs. J. M. Cabell, Crescent Hill. The hostess made everyone feel perfectly at home. The day was fine and the attendance was quite large. The feature of the evening was the paper read by Miss Mary Hollingsworth on her ancestry. This meeting was in commemoration of the battle of Saratoga. The parlors were decorated with flags and flowers. On a table in the reception room was a large stone jar, the outside of which was covered with moss and scarlet salvia and made to represent a moss-covered bucket. The inside was full of ice cold sweet cider. Beside it stood a lovely girl, who, after the refreshments were served, offered each lady a glass of the cool beverage, and not until the radiant gleams of the autumn sun cast his lingering rays upon the approaching night did the guests show any inclination to depart.—HARRIET BULKLEY LARRABEE.

VALLEY FORGE CHAPTER.—This Chapter was organized in Norristown on December 17, 1895, with thirteen members. Since that time there have been held eleven business meetings; five new members have been admitted to the Society and one, Mrs. Annie Wittenmyer, has been elected to membership in the Chapter, coming from the Washington Chapter. The Valley Forge Chapter was represented at the Continental Congress, held in Washington in February, 1895, by our Vice Regent, Mrs. Hunsicker. The committee appointed to frame by-laws for this Chapter has acceptably performed its duty, and the by-laws are now printed and ready for distribution. A silver-

bound gavel was presented to the Chapter by one of our members, Mrs. Sarah Byrnes Groverman. The head of the gavel is made of oak from the tree at Valley Forge under which Washington stood to review his troops, and the handle is made of wood from the floor of his private office in the Headquarters building.

A picnic was held at Valley Forge on June 19, the anniversary of the evacuation of Valley Forge by Washington's army in 1778. The members of the Chapter who were present witnessed the presentation of a portrait of Dr. Bodo Otto, to be hung in the Headquarters building. Dr. Bodo Otto, assisted by his two sons, Drs. John A. and Bodo Otto, Jr., were surgeons in charge of the camp hospital while the army was encamped at Valley Forge 1777-78. It may not be generally known that Washington's headquarters at Valley Forge, and the surrounding country where the army was encamped, and where remains of the redoubts and earthworks may still be seen, has become the property of the State of Pennsylvania. A collection of Revolutionary relics is preserved in the Headquarters building, which is in charge of a janitor, who is always ready to show the place to visitors. Valley Forge is about an hour's ride from Philadelphia on the Philadelphia and Reading railroad. Trains starting from the Terminal station, at Twelfth and Market streets, run to within three minutes walk of the Headquarters.—KATHERINE C. CORSON, *Secretary*.

NOVA CÆSAREA CHAPTER.—*Madam Regent and Ladies*: In submitting the Registrar's annual report it gives me great pleasure and satisfaction to note the growth of our Society. In actual numbers, we have fewer names upon our roll than when the Registrar made her report last November, for the Nova Cæsarea, the "Mother Chapter" in New Jersey, has reluctantly said good-bye to forty-one of her children, thirty-three of whom, with honorable discharges, have marched off to assist in organizing other Chapters. Thus while we who are left behind form a smaller band of patriotic women we feel that in bidding God speed to these passing companies the spirit of patriotism first implanted in this circle is permeating and influencing a larger territory, a broader field, and we are content with this manner of growth.

In November, 1894, our Chapter numbered one hundred and nine ; it now numbers ninety-one. During the year twenty-four have applied for membership in the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution through the Nova Cæsarea Chapter—twenty-four application papers have been carefully examined and the eligibility of the applicant verified in every case but one, and this one paper, while admirable for Colonial data, was returned only after every effort had failed to prove its claim to Revolutionary services rendered.

On December 15 the Broad Seal Chapter was organized at the residence of Mrs. Richard Stevens, South Orange, New Jersey, and twelve ladies upon request were transferred to that Chapter.

On May 24 the Eagle Rock Chapter was organized at Montclair, New Jersey, and to this Chapter were transferred thirteen ladies, and within the past few weeks five others have left us to join the new Morristown Chapter.

On December 8 Mrs. John N. Caldwell was transferred to the Quassaich Chapter at Newburg, New York. On December 3 Mrs. Julia Platte to Colorado Springs, Colorado, and Miss Mary Emma Bing on June 25 to a Chapter recently formed at Atlantic City—the General Lafayette Chapter—of these thirty-three who have been transferred all have joined New Jersey Chapters, with the exceptions ; seven have resigned.

There has been but one death, Mrs. Reginald H. Forbs, of Morristown, sister of our former State Regent, Mrs. W. W. Shippen, who joined the Society in 1891, and died on November 20, 1894.

The work of the Registrar, though sometimes arduous, has always been an agreeable experience, and the historical research interesting and instructive. The history connected with the ancestry of the new " Daughters " is most interesting, but time will only permit the mention of an incident or two. The story of Anne Halstead is peculiarly appealing because it relates to a woman. Anne Halstead was the great-grandmother of Mrs. Everett Frazar and Miss Lindsley. She was one of a large family of brothers and sisters and lived on the farm of her father, Caleb Halstead, near Elizabethtown, during that period of the Revolutionary War when the British were ravag-

ing New Jersey. "The farm was a very valuable one and owing to its peculiarly exposed situation (nearly two miles from the town and very near Staten Island Sound) it was necessary to have a sentry almost constantly on guard. On one occasion, while the male members of the family were absent, one of the daughters, Miss Anne Halstead, spied in the distance a party of British coming up the creek. Instantly perceiving the danger she seized her father's gun, put on his overcoat and hat, walked back and forth before the premises, and under the impulse of the moment fired off the gun. This was effectual in deceiving the enemy and prevented their landing, thus saving her father's farm and the surrounding country probably from a great injury and loss. For this heroic act, at a dinner party, Miss Halstead was toasted by Washington and his guests. Her remains are resting in the burying-ground of the old Baptist church at Lyon's Farms, and on the old tombstone was written :

" For love of country was caress'd
By Washington and all his guests."

Another hero was Jeremiah Crane Garthwaite, great-grandfather of Mrs. Nelson Todd, who at the early age of eleven years walked from Elizabeth to Morristown and insisted upon a personal interview with General Washington. This being granted and having been told he was too small and too young to make a soldier, he said he could drum, and drum he did when one was given him to such good effect that he was assigned to Colonel Spencer's regiment as drummer boy, and as such he served, enduring the privations and terrible sufferings of the winter of 1777 and 1778 at Valley Forge, till the end of the war, at which time he was mustered out as major drummer, attached to General Washington's staff. Who shall say that even the music of drums did not play a very important part in the history of those troublesome times in keeping up the failing spirits and putting a new spring in the weary step of many a soldier boy as he marched farther and farther from home and comforts for the glory of the cause. Indeed, once more "a little child did lead them," and that same spirit we believe is still alive in this brave boy's descendants. Colonels, lieutenants, captains, surgeons, wagonmasters, drummers, and privates are

the different ranks our ancestors held in the American Army, and however they may differ in responsibility one is not greater than the other in that all were servants of the same idea, defenders of the same principles, protectors of the same interests, which summed up is independence of country and preservation of home.—CLARA DODD STARR, *Registrar*.

CAMPBELL CHAPTER of the Daughters of the American Revolution met at the residence of the Regent, Mrs. Margaret C. Pilcher, October 9. Miss Valerin E. Allen, of Gallatin, Tennessee, read an exceedingly interesting paper, A history of the early settlement of Gallatin and Sumner County, Tennessee, with a short sketch of her ancestors, Captain James Trousdale, Governor Trousdale, and Captain James Saunders, and other prominent men of that county. On November 15 another meeting was held at the same place, Mrs. Fanny Campbell Bonner reading a very instructive piece, which indicated patient research and thoughtful work, upon the early judicial history of Tennessee prior to 1820, two members of her family being members of the Supreme Court at that time—Judge David Campbell and Judge Archibald Roane, afterwards Governor of Tennessee.

NARRAGANSETT CHAPTER.—The little State of Rhode Island announced the organization, on September 7, 1895, of another Chapter at Kingston, Rhode Island. The name chosen is that given by the Indians to that portion of the State, "Narragansett," which has ever since been known as "the Narragansett Country." The Narragansett Chapter has fourteen charter members, and the following officers: Regent, Mrs. Hiram F. F. (Annie M. R.) Hunt; Vice Regent, Mrs. Mary A. Wither-
spoon; Secretary, Miss Florence L. Lane; Treasurer, Mrs. E. P. Wells; Registrar, Miss Margaret Arnold.—MARY ANNE GREENE, *State Regent of Rhode Island*.



SKETCH OF THE LIFE AND PUBLIC SERVICES OF JOHN COGGESHALL,

FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE COLONY AND PROVINCE OF
RHODE ISLAND.

[Read before the Bristol Chapter, which contains on its roll of members eleven direct descendants of John Coggeshall.]

IF the purpose of ancestry papers written by the Daughters of the American Revolution is to perpetuate the memory of the noble men who settled this country and laid the foundations of our Government, to recall the public service they rendered and the sterling traits of character they manifested, then surely there is no one of them all for whom his descendants may more gratefully and proudly perform this pleasant task than for the subject of this sketch, John Coggeshall, the first President of the Colony and Province of Rhode Island.

The name of Coggeshall is of very ancient origin. As early as the reign of King Stephen, or previous to 1155, there was living at the manor of Little Coggeshall Hall, Essex County, England, Sir Thomas De Coggeshall, who took his name from his place of residence, as was the custom of that time. The town of Coggeshall still stands on the northeast bank of the Blackwater River, about forty-four miles from London. It contains the ruins of an abbey founded by King Stephen in 1142. There was in old times one Ralph, Abbot of Coggeshall Abbey, who was a man of great learning and ability, employing

his leisure time in writing chronicles. He died about 1230. He was a Crusader, and is supposed to have been present at the siege of Jerusalem, as he afterwards wrote a history of it, as well as a history of England, both in Latin. A copy of the latter may be found in the Congressional Library at Washington, also in the Astor Library. From some crusading member of the Coggeshall family they acquired the right to bear the escallop shell upon their coat of arms; those who have made a study of heraldry know that the escallop shell could be borne only by Crusaders or their families.

Sir Thomas, of Little Coggeshall Hall, had three sons, Sir Thomas, Sir Roger, and Sir John. From these can be traced a long line of men of distinction and ability, filling places of honor and trust in England. Some were knighted, and others became sheriffs of Essex and Hertfordshire Counties, and members of Parliament.

In the King's Book of Inquisition, a copy of which was given by the British Government to the Redwood Library at Newport, mention is made of the Coggeshalls during the feudal ages, especially in the wars with Scotland. In one instance a Coggeshall is ordered by the King's requisition to raise a number of men for the invasion of Scotland, to rendezvous at Newcastle-on-the-Tyne. Another to furnish men from his own estates to rendezvous at Berwick-upon-Tweed.

Thus far attempts have been unsuccessful to determine from which branch of Coggeshalls came our ancestor John, the first to emigrate from England to this country.

This John Coggeshall, whose name is so honored in our native State, was born at Halstead, Essex County, England. The following records of births, baptisms, etc., are copied from the Parish Register of Halstead. They were published May, 1893, in the *East Anglian*, an English magazine devoted to genealogy and local history :

"John Coggeshall, the sonne of John Coggeshall, gent., was christened the 29 day of Julie, being Sunday, and was borne the Tewsday before in the morning between 12 and 1 of the clock, 1576." This infant, who was christened on the 29th of July, was President John's father. The same records show

that he died in August, 1615. Also, "John Coggeshall, son John Coggeshall, was baptised December 9, 1601." "John Coggeshall, gent., dyed the first of January, 1600, and was buried the third day of the same month."

The number of the *East Anglian* referred to above publishes the following interesting fact regarding the grandfather of our ancestor, "The house now called Blue Bridge House, in Halstead, was for some time the seat of this family; and John Coggeshall built an almshouse in Halstead, as appears from this inscription formerly existing on the architrave of the porch: 'John Coggeshall did Bild this Hous in A° M. D. 63.' Underneath was the Coggeshall arms, argent, a cross between four escallops sable, and beneath them this motto, Truth by the Selfe."

"This John Coggeshall was at one time a merchant in London, and Elizabeth, his second daughter, was married to Rev. John Watson, vicar of Halstead. She died February 23, 1604, and was buried at Halstead, where there is a mural brass to her memory, now fixed to the south wall of the south aisle of the church. Incised on this brass is the figure of a woman attired in the usual Elizabethan costume, with ruff and high crowned hat, kneeling at a stool on which is an open book. Before her are the kneeling figures of two sons, and behind her three kneeling daughters and a young babe. Beneath is the inscription, 'Here lyeth Elizabeth, the wife of John Watson, the daughter of John Coggeshall, gent. who was buried February 23, Ao Dni 1604.'"

Having thus seen from what part of England President John came, and of what class his immediate and his remote predecessors were, we will trace his history in connection with New England. The historian, Samuel Gardner Drake, tells us that in a large volume, now in the Rolls Office, Chancery Lane, London, are records of a few of the early emigrants to New England. In the first entry of names of persons, entered 1632, he finds the name of John Coggeshall, which is the earliest mention of him in connection with this country.

On or about June 23, 1632, he took passage on the good ship *Lyon*, Captain William Pierce, and after what we should now consider a long voyage arrived at Boston, September 27.

With him came his wife Mary, and their three children, John, Joshua, and Ann. His business had been that of a silk merchant in Essex County, England.

The plantations through which the Massachusetts settlers were then scattered were eight in number: Salem, Charlestown, Dorchester, Boston, Watertown, Roxbury, Mystic, and Saugus or Lynn. Leaving a home of comfort and abundance in the mother country, and coming to this land of poverty and want, wretched shelter, and the untold privations of a new settlement, John Coggeshall with his young family united in the common interest. He first located in Roxbury, and joined the First Church, then under the pastoral charge of John Eliot, who is known as the Apostle to the Indians. On the list of Church members his name appears number thirty, and his wife's name thirty-one.

For some reason he changed his residence to Boston, where his name became prominent in church and government affairs, and united with the First Church of Boston, Rev. John Wilson, pastor, where he soon was elected deacon. The following item is copied from the records of the First Church in Boston: "January 13, 1634, John Coggeshall and Mary his wife were received members upon letters of dismissal from our sister church of Rocksburie, and upon their own open confession and professions of faith in ye Lord Jesus Christ."

His dwelling house was probably near the present corner of Washington and School streets. In the allotment of lands for pasturage to the inhabitants of Boston, he had a tract of land upon Muddy River, now Brookline, and a further grant of two hundred acres south of Saugus River, embracing the present Point of Pines. Wherever his name occurs in these early records it invariably has the prefix Mr., signifying in those times dignity and quality, and indicating something more than the form of address at the present day.

His abilities were soon recognized. In September, 1634, he appears as one of the board of selectmen. At the meeting of the General Court, May 14, 1634, his name leads the list of deputies from Boston, the whole number of deputies to the court being twenty-four, representing eight different towns. He was also a member of the General Court for the years 1635,

1636, and 1637. We find him public spirited in various other ways. To assist in the erection of a fortification on Fort Hill, he is one of twelve to loan the Colony £5 each. In March, 1636, he is appointed, with others, to superintend the allotment of land to all newcomers. On August 12, 1636, at a meeting of the more wealthy inhabitants of the town, his name is the tenth on a list of forty-five subscribers to the support of public instruction.

In the meantime trouble had arisen in the Boston settlement. The noted Mrs. Ann Hutchinson, a most gifted woman, far in advance of the age in which she lived, had advanced her peculiar religious ideas, which had been favorably received by many of the best and most influential men in the town. The established authorities of both Church and State were strongly opposed to these ideas, and a bitter controversy arose, which has been rightly called by the historian Arnold "a struggle for freedom of thought and action."

At this remote period of time, and having always in this favored State of Rhode Island recognized the principle emphasized by its founders, "that the civil power has no right to interfere with the religious opinions of men," we can scarcely conceive of the bitterness with which the magistrates and rulers looked upon those whose opinions differed from their own. John Coggeshall was in open sympathy with Mrs. Hutchinson, and boldly defended her before the special court, which was assembled for her trial in November, 1637. This court passed sentence of banishment upon Mrs. Hutchinson, and followed this sentence with an order in which the principal men of the proscribed party in all the towns of Massachusetts were ordered to deliver up all their arms and ammunition unless they would acknowledge their sin in subscribing to these seditious libel before two magistrates. Then follow the names of those thus sentenced, including fifty-eight of Boston, and among them that of John Coggeshall, who had been disfranchised and bound over to keep the peace on pain of punishment.

A number of these disarmed and censured church members, including our ancestor, then proposed to remove from the jurisdiction of Boston, for the sake of peace, and to enjoy freedom of conscience. At first they intended to go south as far as

Delaware Bay. At Providence they met Roger Williams, and by his recommendation, and the advice of friends at Plymouth, they decided to settle at Aquidneck, now known as the island of Rhode Island. Early in the spring they took their final leave of Massachusetts, and after a tedious journey through the wilderness reached their point of settlement, the northern end of the island. They called their settlement Portsmouth.

The civil compact formed by these settlers was as follows: "The 7th day of March, 1638. We, whose names are underwritten, do here solemnly, in the presence of Jehovah, incorporate ourselves into a Body Politick, and as He shall help, will submit our persons, lives and estates unto our Lord Jesus Christ, the King of Kings and Lord of Lords, and to all those perfect and most absolute laws of His, given us in the holy word of truth, to be guided and judged thereby." To this compact there were nineteen names signed, William Coddington heads the list, and John Coggeshall is fourth. The same date these signers elected Coddington judge. Callender says that the Aquidneck settlers "were Puritans of the highest form," and the peculiar phraseology of their civil compact verifies the remark.

From this time until his death the life and public service of John Coggeshall form a part of the history of Rhode Island, and we find his name frequently occurring upon the Rhode Island Colonial Records, from which the following items are copied:

"March 13, 1638. At a general meeting upon public notice, 'It was ordered that the Meeting House shall be set on the neck of land that goes over to the maine of the Island, where Mr. John Coggeshall and Mr. John Sanford shall lay it out.' "

At all public meetings every freeman was expected to be present, and was fined twelve pence if even fifteen minutes late, or if he departed without leave.

"June 27, 1638. Mr. William Hutchinson and Mr. John Coggeshall were chosen Treasurers of the company. At the first general public meeting the responsibility of allotting the land was entrusted to John Coggeshall, John Sanford, and John Porter. Mr. Coggeshall's allotment comprised six acres located west of the spring. The date of this allotment on the Records is June 10, 1638."

As the town increased more prudence was required in apportioning the land, and the size of house lots was reduced from six acres to three. Four men were appointed truck-masters, one of them, John Coggeshall, whose duty it was to trade with the Indians for venison and other game. As deer were numerous in the forests, and the Indians friendly, the business was easily managed, and there was a small profit for the treasury of the company.

At a general meeting held January 2, 1639, a proposition was submitted to change the manner of government, which up to that time had been a pure democracy; the judge and clerk having acted simply as chairman and secretary of the assembled townsmen. It was directed to elect by sealed ballots three elders to assist the judge in his judicial duties, and to have the entire charge of the public interest, and with the judge to govern the Colony. This is the form as it stands upon the Records: "January 2, 1638. Mr. Nicholas Easton, Mr. John Coggeshall, and Mr. William Brenton are chosen and called on unto the place of Eldership, to assist the Judge in the Execution of Justice and Judgment, for the regulating and ordering of all offenses and offenders, and for the drawing up and determining of such Rules and Laws as shall be according to God, which which may conduce to the good and welfare of the Commonwealth as aforesaid."

About this time another settlement was commenced a little southeast, and to distinguish it from the original settlement it was called Newtown. It retains the name to the present day, and many of the streets remain as originally laid out.

But the Colony increased so rapidly that still new territory was required. Accordingly, as the Records tell us, "April 28, 1639. It is agreed by us, whose hands are underwritten, to propagate a plantation in the midst of the island or elsewhere, and do engage ourselves to bear equal charges answerable to our strength and estate in common, and that our determinations shall be by major voice of judge and elders, the judge to have a double voice." Signed, William Coddington, Judge; Nicholas Easton, John Coggeshall, William Brenton, Elders, and five other names.

This new settlement was the cornerstone of the present city

of Newport. John Coggeshall received next to the largest share in the allotment of land. It embraced nearly four hundred acres of the southerly part of the town. A portion of this land remained in the possession of his descendants until early in the present century.

(To be continued.)

GENERAL NICHOLAS HERKIMER.

[Read at the residence of Mrs. W. E. Ford before the Oneida Chapter on the evening of October 9, 1895.]

WE who have from childhood heard our great Republic lauded in the press and upon the platform as "a refuge for the oppressed of every land," and who see the statement corroborated on every side by the most convincing object lessons, can hardly be in doubt as to its truth as regards our own epoch and generation. Yet, so thoroughly do we live in the present that were it not for an occasional lull in life and retrospective glance we would be quite oblivious of the fact that what is true to-day was true also two, even three centuries ago.

It was not poverty in those early times so much as persecution that drew the stranger to our shores. Fugitives from the tyranny of kings and conclaves found their way hitherward in those long ago days when the terrible "ocean sea" was peopled in imagination with numerous horrors and when a stranger's only greeting could be from the "unspeakable" savage.

Among the wanderers who found refuge here during the latter years of the seventeenth century there were none with a sadder past than the German emigrants of the lower Palatinate, who fled from their once happy Rhineland to escape the cruel persecutions of Louis XIV. Those who have visited the ruined castle of Heidelberg can form some idea of the ravages caused by that "magnificent" monarch and of the rapacity which spared neither baron or henchman from his destroying armies. It is said that our astute Dutch forefathers induced these desirable German emigrants to settle upon the outposts, thinking that a people so used to burnings and pillaging at home would not much mind the Indian marauders, and feeling quite sure that they, the worthy burgomasters and their "vrouws" at

Schenectady, Albany, and New Amsterdam, would sleep more securely remembering how many possible scalp-locks there were between them and the impenetrable forests to the westward. Be this as it may, they came and settled in our beautiful Mohawk Valley, and here they were enabled to strike the first blow against the most formidable expedition of the English, planned for the conquest of their aggrieved Colonies.

Among those early Palatines was the family of Herkimer, which tradition dubs as belonging to the noble Belgian stock of D'Ergemar. Whether this be so or not they certainly were more liberally provided with this world's goods than the Colonists generally, and when news reached them of an inheritance awaiting them abroad they declined to go in search of it, though two of the brothers did boldly venture as far as New York, where the prospective terrors of the long voyage cooled their enthusiasm and sent them gladly back to their fertile valley.

Here the father of our hero, honest Johan Jost Herkimer and his wife Katherine, lived in the only stone house, it is said, west of Johnstown, and here were born to them their five sons and eight daughters. The patent of land granted them extended from the Little Falls to Frankfort and was divided in narrow lots facing the river on both sides. And what a different river it was in those days from the foul and shallow stream we know. Then it was the only means of communication between the forts and trading stations to the westward and the quasi civilization of the east. Navigable, at least as far west as Rome, it was often filled with batteaux and river-craft of various descriptions and was the scene of much lively traffic and varied interest. Doubtless the well-known couplet,

"From rise of morn to set of sun
I've seen the mighty Mohawk run,"

would have sounded not at all absurd in eighteenth century ears, whose owners could as little imagine the day of small things to which their "mighty Mohawk" was destined to dwindle, as they could the day of great things for their lovely valley to be achieved by the yet undreamed of and unharnessed iron horse.

The afore-mentioned Herkimer stone mansion stood within

the fortification known as Fort Herkimer, and during the French and Indian wars was used as a garrison. It was here that General Herkimer learned his first lesson in Indian warfare, acting as lieutenant under General Wormwood twenty years before the Revolution. The house was said to have been the only building in the valley to escape the terrors of those troubled years, and was standing until 1841, when it was taken down to make way for the enlarged Erie Canal. A church and schoolhouse, those pioneers of all Christian civilization, seem to have been the only other buildings of mark in the region. A quaint document is still extant in which, in 1751, Johan Jost Herkimer, as sole petitioner, addresses his excellency, Governor George Clinton, in behalf of himself and one hundred families of high Germans, asking for a license to circulate a subscription in order to erect a stone church for the worship of Almighty God according to the discipline of the Reformed Protestant Dutch Church. In this church, and also in the schoolhouse, German was the sole language used, and it is doubtful if General Herkimer ever wrote or spoke English with ease or fluency. A military order written by him, and now in possession of the Oneida Historical Society, exhibits a curious mixture of German script and English chirography.

Johan Jost Herkimer, patriot and patriarch, died in August, 1775, a few months after the famous call to arms along the Concord road, and perhaps, before in this remote outlying valley "The people had wakened or listened to hear the hurrying hoofbeats of that steed and the midnight message of Paul Revere." He left to his descendants the record of an honest, earnest life, and a name which his eldest son was soon to render imperishable in the annals of our early struggle for independence. His eldest daughter, Elizabeth, became the wife of Colonel Hendrick Frey, and was the direct ancestress of the present chronicler, who, therefore, claims a "collateral" right at least to speak of the noble life and heroic death of her far off kinsman, while begging pardon for this personal allusion.

General Nicholas Herkimer, known familiarly by the nickname of "Hannicol," was born about 1722 and received his somewhat limited education at the stone schoolhouse within his father's domain. There was little time in those days for

mere book learning, but he grew up an adept in all woodcraft and "knew the forest round him as seamen know the sea." Little is recorded of his youth beyond the fact of his early experience in the French and Indian wars, which was of great subsequent value to him and doubtless caused him to be chosen the first chairman of the Committee of Safety of Tryon County soon after the outbreak of the Revolution and to receive his commission as brigadier general, which was given him by Congress on September 5, 1776. He is described as being in person short and slender, with keen, bright eyes and black hair, and was about fifty-five years old at the time of his death, a few days after the battle of Oriskany.

In 1760 his father conveyed to him in right of primogeniture five hundred acres of land on the south bank of the river, two miles below Little Falls. Here he erected a fine, red brick mansion, which is still standing, in full view of the Central and West Shore Railroad. It is now much fallen into decay, but gives evidence of former elegance, and here the general lived in a sort of rural state while thirty slaves tilled for him his fertile acres. He was widely known as a kind and benevolent man, and a good Christian neighbor, and tradition portrays him as being without guile or deceit, generous, brave, and true. Though twice married he was childless, though he seems always to have had a peculiar love for little children. Mothers were fond of naming their babies for him, and he stood as sponsor at many a baptism in the valley, nor were his god-children forgotten in his last will and testament. Apropos of this last will it may be of interest to quote from it some of the clauses relating to his young wife—the "old man's darling"—giving as they do a curious glimpse behind the curtain into the family life of those Colonial days.

"*Item*.—I give unto my said beloved wife Maria, upon this express condition and proviso, that she shall and will during her widowhood of me behave and conduct herself in chastity and other Christian manners becoming to a decent and religious widow; further, the following devises in the following manner—that is to say, during the natural life of my said wife—she shall have, possess and enjoy, upon the performance of the heretofore reserved condition and proviso, the room in the northeast corner of my present dwelling house, with all the furniture therein being at my decease, and one-quarter of one acre in one of the gardens near the ouse, to her choice, and also four apple trees to her choice; free pass

and repossessing unmolested to the said room, garden, and apple trees, and firewood and water upon my said tenement to her use ; one of the young negro wenches to her choice, besides the above-mentioned already devised unto her, her heirs and assigns ; also to her choice one horse and one mare, two cows, six sheep, six hogs, three silver spoons, and four silver teaspoons, one half dozen china cups and saucers, two pots, one copper kettle, two dishes, six pewter plates, four pewter spoons, two bowls, two pewter teapots, one trammel, one pair of andirons, one dozen knives and forks, one half dozen chairs, one table, the moiety of my linen and homespun store, and the other half to be divided by her among my black servants for their clothing ; * * * but during the widowhood of her, my said wife, on the same condition and proviso aforesaid, she shall occupy and enjoy the half of my present dwelling house, and of all the issues and profits of the tenement of five hundred acres of land whereon I now live, and also of all the issues of my wenches, horses, and other cattle ; * * * Further, it is my express will and order that if by the providence of God my present beloved wife and future widow after my decease should lawfully marry one of my brother's sons, then they shall have and enjoy the interests and rents of all my lands lying in the patent granted to Edward Holland, now leased to the respective tenants thereof, and also enjoy one lot of woodland in the same patent, not leased, which is adjacent to the Fallbergh patent, to them, their heirs, and assigns forever ; * * *

(To be continued.)

LIFE AND SERVICE OF GENERAL JOHN SEVIER.

[Read before the Campbell Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution at Nashville, Tennessee.]

THERE has always been an unquestioned tradition in the Sevier family that they were descended from an older brother of St. Francis Xavier, the Jesuit missionary ; but they have no authentic records further back than Valentine Xavier, who fled to London from his native France after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes in 1685. There he was married to a Miss Smith and anglicized his name to Sevier.

About 1740 his two sons, Valentine and William, ran away and came to America. William married a Miss O'Neill and settled in Maryland. Valentine married a Miss Joanna Goode and settled in Rockingham County, Virginia. He had five sons, Joseph, John, Valentine, Abraham, Robert, all of whom fought courageously in the battle of King's Mountain.

John Sevier was born September 23, 1745, in Rockingham County, Virginia. He was given a very good education for

those times, but throughout life he understood men better than books. Before he was seventeen he married Miss Sarah Hawkins, cleared himself a farm, and began his career as an Indian fighter. Americans all know that before the Revolutionary War George Washington was the protégé of Lord Fairfax, but there are few that know that John Sevier was the protégé of Lord Dunmore, the last royal Governor of Virginia. Through Lord Dunmore's influence he was made captain in the Virginia militia before he was twenty.

His personal appearance was said to have been very striking; strangers were able to recognize him in a crowd upon being told that he was present. Ramsey says: "He was about five feet eleven inches in height, and of a most symmetrical, well-knit figure." His carriage was erect, his step rapid, his movements quick and energetic, and his bearing, though without a trace of haughtiness, peculiarly commanding. He had light hair, a fair skin, a ruddy complexion, and large, dark blue-gray eyes, singularly expressive of vivacity, good feeling, and fearlessness. They gleamed from under an arching eyebrow, and a white and lofty forehead, which, with a prominent nose, gave dignity to his face, despite the uncommon ease and geniality of his manner. He had strong, resolute jaws, and a mouth and chin of chiseled perfection.

In 1771 Sevier first visited the Watauga settlements, and the following year he moved his family and located in the Key-wood settlements, about six miles from the Shalbys, who lived where Briston now stands. His father, Valentine Sevier, and his three younger brothers accompanied his family from Virginia. Soon after Sevier's arrival the Watauga settlers drafted their first code of laws, and Sevier was one of the five judges chosen to see that they were obeyed.

In the fall of 1774 the Delawares, Shawanese, Mingoes, and other tribes north of the Ohio River, combined to invade Virginia. On this occasion John Sevier resumed his rank as captain in the Virginia Line, and commanded a company in the regiment of Colonel Tunes at the battle of Point Pleasant. He was a member from Washington County, which included the whole of the present State of Tennessee, to the Provincial Congress of North Carolina, which met at Halifax in 1776.

On July 11, 1776, four traders arrived at Fort Lee in Watauga, which was under the joint command of Sevier and Robertson, with the news that the Indians were on the war-path. Sevier at once sent the following note to the Virginia Committee of Safety at Fincastle :

“FORT LEE, *July 11, 1776.*

“DEAR GENTLEMEN: Isaac Thomas, William Felling, Jacob Williams, and one more have this moment come in by making their escape from the Indians, and say six hundred Indians and whites were to start for this fort and intend to drive the country up to the river before they return.

“JOHN SEVIER.”

This incident runs to show his thoughtfulness for others, and his absolute fearlessness. He says nothing of his slender garrison of forty men ; he asks for no aid ; his letter is only to warn his old Virginia friends and comrades. From this time until the close of the Revolutionary War he was the acknowledged leader in every movement for the protection of the white settlements in East Tennessee against Indian aggressions.

On the morning of July 21 a few women ventured outside the fort and were engaged in milking the cows when a band of yelling savages suddenly rushed upon them. All but one safely gained the entrance. Katharine Sherrill was more remote than the others, and the savages got between her and the gate. The men covered her with their rifles, and she saw she could get no other assistance from her friends. The Indians were close behind her and between her and the gate of the fort. She quickly turned and before the Indians realized her intention, made for a point in the stockade some distance from the entrance. The palisades were eight feet high, notwithstanding this she hastily mounted them and leaped over into Sevier's arms, who called her his “bonnie Kate,” his “brave girl for a foot race.” For twenty days the Indians besieged the fort, but they were finally repelled.

In August of the same year Sevier commanded the scouts in a raid upon Oconostota on the Tellico. It was Sevier who began the system of carrying war into the Indian country, and it was Sevier who also introduced into civilized warfare what is called the “Tennessee yell.”

Sevier was made lieutenant colonel by Governor Caswell, of North Carolina, in the Washington Regiment of Militia on the 24th of December, 1777, and by the spring of 1778 he had command of a force of over five hundred men. He was one of the officers in the battle against the Indians at Chickamauga, April 13, 1779. With Clark and Shelby, in the summer of 1780, he led a detachment against the British in Upper South Carolina, and helped to defeat Patrick Moore's forces in a sharp fight on the Pacolet River.

"Nolachucky Jack," as his soldiers loved to call him, returned home in time to get up for his friends a grand celebration. He invited every man, woman, and child in the territory to be present at his marriage to Bonnie Kate Sherrill on the 14th of August, 1780. Kate must have indeed been a brave woman to have undertaken so cheerfully the care of nine stepchildren. 'Tis told in the family that a few weeks later, while her husband was away on the King's Mountain expedition, she undertook to punish four-year-old Richard. His brother John, Jr., who was twelve, did not approve, and a free fight followed, in which the young stepmother came out victorious.

In company with Isaac Shelby he concerted the expedition which led to the battle of King's Mountain, which was fought on the 7th of October, 1780, and in which he played a gallant part. During the battle Sevier's men were not charged with the bayonet, as their position was too rocky. Colonel Campbell's regiment had twice been driven down the mountain by the terrible bayonet charges of the enemy, and when there was a cry from the rear that Tarleton and his legions were there, they became disheartened and retreated in great disorder. Sevier discerned the danger. His own men were wavering. He spoke a few encouraging words to them, leaped upon his horse and hastened with his entire left wing to Campbell's assistance. Gilmore says that this ride of Sevier's won the battle.

There were seven Seviars engaged in the battle of King's Mountain. Colonel John Sevier, his four brothers, Joseph, Valentine, Abraham, and Robert, and although he was only thirty-five, his two sons, James and Joseph, aged seventeen and fifteen.

Valentine and Robert were both captains in their brother's regiment. Valentine was promoted to the rank of colonel before the close of the war. Robert was mortally wounded in this battle and died three days later.

At Boyd's Creek, in East Tennessee, on December 16 of the same year, John Sevier defeated the Cherokees. Here he had the good fortune to kill in a hand-to-hand conflict that noted chieftain, Dragging Canoe. Then he joined Colonel Campbell's expedition against the hostile Indian villagers in the neighborhood of the present city of Chattanooga.

The first session of the General Assembly of North Carolina after the battle of King's Mountain voted that a sword and a pair of pistols each be presented to Colonel John Sevier and Colonel Isaac Shelby in testimony of the great services they rendered in the battle. This debt of gratitude was not paid until 1813, and then only the swords were given them. General Sevier's sword was presented to the Tennessee Historical Society by his son, Colonel George Washington Sevier, father of Mrs. Eliza Sevier Donald, a member of our Chapter.

In February, 1781, Sevier was called by the North Carolina General Assembly to again aid the soldiers on the seacoast, but Indian troubles kept him at home until autumn. In the summer the Erati tribe of the Creek Indians started on the war-path; Sevier invaded their country, burned their villages and destroyed their corn in order to keep them at home. Then he raised two hundred men and joined Marion and Green in South Carolina. Before the close of the war he was made brigadier general. In 1798 he was made general.

(To be continued.)

LOUISA ST. CLAIR.

[A paper prepared by one of the committee appointed to select a name for the Detroit Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution.]

THE name of Louisa St. Clair, though not famed for any particularly heroic deed, has a two-fold claim on our country. First, for her beautiful devotion to her father, and second, because she is a charming representative of those women of Revolutionary days, who by their courage and refinement contributed

so largely toward bringing order out of chaos existing at that time on the frontier and establishing a delightful social life.

Arthur St. Clair, the father of our heroine, came to America from Scotland during the French and Indian war and served as lieutenant under Wolf, at Quebec. There he formed the friendship with Washington destined to last through the many changes of after years.

At the close of the war young St. Clair repaired to Western Pennsylvania where he lived in luxury until the breaking out of the Revolution, when he joined the Continental Army and bore the rank of general.

He was an accomplished gentleman, a sterling patriot, and a prominent member of the Order of Cincinnati.

In June, 1783, the year of the disbanding of the Continental Army, two hundred and eighty-five officers, impoverished by the war, petitioned Congress to mark out the tract now known as the Central States, viz: Michigan, Ohio, Wisconsin, Indiana, and Illinois, "As a Colony of the United States in time to be admitted to the Union."

This petition finally took shape in the Ordinance of 1787, "thus converting into new homes the wilderness west of the Ohio."

General St. Clair was president of Congress at the passage of the Ordinance and was afterwards elected governor of the New Territory.

He arrived at the mouth of the Muskingum River in July, 1788, and at Marietta (named after the unfortunate Marie Antoinette) he began his long and honorable career as first governor of the old northwest—a career only brought to a close by the jealousy and ingratitude of political enemies.

The vast tract of country west of the Allegheny Mountains and enclosed by the great lakes, which was preserved to the Union by the energy and foresight of George Rogers Clark, was brought into order by the exertions of Governor St. Clair. It was divided into immense counties. The first one was called Washington County, and another, St. Clair County, embraced the whole of what is now Southern Illinois.

In 1790 Governor St. Clair removed his family to Marietta. His daughter Louisa was long remembered as one of the most

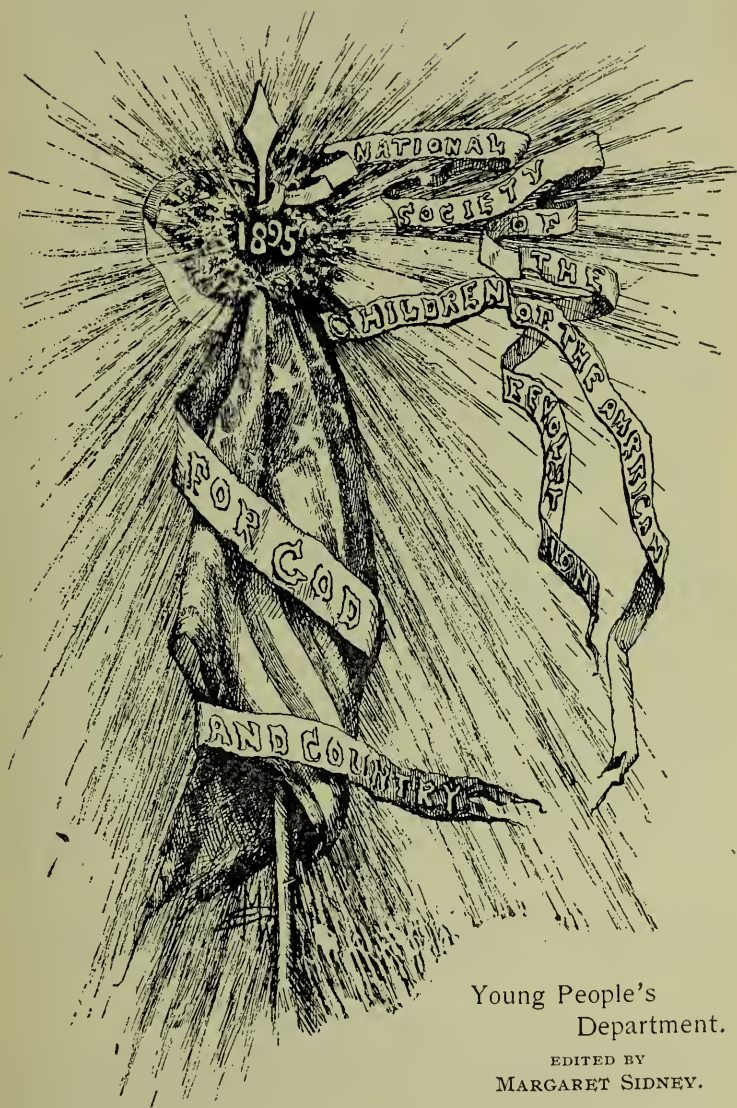
distinguished among the ladies of that day. She was educated in Philadelphia and was as charming in the drawing-room as she was fearless in her pioneer life. She was beautiful and highly cultivated and combined with these traits a love of exercise and open-air life. She could manage the most spirited horse with perfect ease and could load and fire a rifle with the accuracy of a backwoodsman. Miss St. Clair was the constant companion of her distinguished father, who encouraged her from childhood in the practice of all athletic exercises, and would not have his daughter's rare spirit, so suited to those pioneer times, fettered by conventional rules.

She was a devoted daughter and when, after more than a quarter of a century spent in the continuous service of his country, General St. Clair was retired to private life, Louisa accompanied him and by her loving devotion soothed and comforted the last days of the gallant old Federalist, who, wounded and sore at the ingratitude and injustice received from the President and the new political party, and having lost in the service of his country home, fortune, and position, lived in dignified poverty with his beloved daughter in a log cabin, by the road leading to the great territory he had been so long identified with and instrumental in opening up to civilization.

More than a century afterwards a few ladies, more or less interested in preserving the records and memories of those by-gone days, met together and decided to form a Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution in Detroit. And what could have been more fitting than to honor the memory of the man who, forgotten and neglected in his own day, did so much to lay the solid foundation upon which these prosperous Central States now stand, by choosing for our Chapter name that of his brilliant and faithful daughter, Louisa St. Clair.

ERRATA.

IN the October, 1895, number of the Magazine, page 294, Dr. Wm. Lee is called the nephew of Hon. Wm. Lee. It should read "grandson."



Young People's
Department.

EDITED BY
MARGARET SIDNEY.

MAY WHITNEY EMERSON, ARTIST.

THE CHILDREN'S DEPARTMENT.

ATTENTION, SOCIETIES!

I. EACH Society is earnestly urged to form *at once* a Patriotic Chorus to learn to sing the national hymns. There is a large one forming from the local Societies of the Children of the American Revolution, Washington, District of Columbia.

If one or more Societies in the same locality desire to unite their forces, this would result in a fine trained Chorus. Begin at once on this work. The Children of the American Revolution Choruses will then be ready with national music for their meetings.

II. Every Society of the Children of the American Revolution is expected to subscribe for the AMERICAN MONTHLY MAGAZINE. The Young People's Department being the organ of the Children of the American Revolution all suggestions, items, plans, and bulletins will be issued here. Subscribe from July 1, 1895, in order to have the file from the beginning of the department.

III. Each Society is advised to begin immediately to collect a library of its own, appointing either a librarian or giving it into the care of the Historian. Get together such books or pamphlets as the Declaration of Independence, the Constitution of the United States, John Fiske's American Revolution, Winsor's Reader's Handbook of the American Revolution, Lodge's George Washington, Tyler's Patrick Henry, etc., etc.

IV. Each Society is particularly advised to keep a scrap book to preserve newspaper cuttings or documents of historical events, or relating to persons who lived during the Revolutionary period; or of such historical or genealogical interest as would commend them to the Children of the American Revolution, appointing an officer to take charge of the Book.

V. Each Society should have some place prepared for the reception of Revolutionary relics, and historical articles which the Society should begin to collect. Even the smallest beginning is valuable and may be the nucleus of a fine collection in time.

VI. Each Society is expected to send questions and answers to "Our Question Box." This department depends on yourselves. There are still some questions unanswered.

STATE PROMOTERS.

ADDITIONAL list of Promoters of Children of the American Revolution: Ex-Governor D. Russell Brown, Mrs. Charles Warren Lippitt, Mrs. William R. Talbot, Miss Sarah E. Doyle, Mrs. Hezekiah Conant, Miss Mary Anne Greene, State Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, all representing Rhode Island; Ex-Governor Person C. Cheney and Mrs. Cheney,

Mrs. Josiah Carpenter, State Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, representing New Hampshire ; Governor Proctor, General Peck, Governor Fuller, all representing Vermont ; Miss Eugenia Washington, District of Columbia ; Mrs. Edwin G. Crabbe, State Regent, State of Washington ; Mr. Charles H. Sage, Secretary Public Works, Denver, Colorado.

REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

THE "Bristol Society," of Rhode Island, is organized. To quote from the letter of Mrs. Mattie B. S. Rockwell announcing its formation : "This beginning is entirely due to the energy of Miss Amelia Knight." The Wakefield and Kingston Societies are forming.

OFFICERS of the Covington and Newport Society, Kentucky : Mrs. Maurice DeKay Thompson, President ; Virginia Stout Gooch, Vice President ; Janie Dickerson Thompson, Registrar ; Harry Grant, Secretary ; Betta Mackoy, Treasurer ; Thomas L. Helm, Custodian.

MISS MARY CABELL RICHARDSON writes : "Mrs. Thompson has organized her Society with an enthusiasm that augurs well for the future."

THE "Asa Pollard Society," of Billerica, Massachusetts, Miss Martha A. Dodge, President, reports : Held a meeting the 23d of November, our time was passed pleasantly and with profit to even the youngest. Mary Morey prepared a very nice paper on the Concord fight that interested all ; and we had a conversation on that and the massacre at Lexington.

ON Saturday, December 7, a Society of the Children of the American Revolution was organized in Cooperstown, New York, with Miss Grace Scott Bowen, Secretary Otsego Chapter of the Daughters of the American Revolution, as President. The children were very enthusiastic and ready to work. After some discussion the name "Lafayette" was chosen for the Society. The meeting then adjourned until the last Saturday in December.

EXTRACT from letter of President of Society in Rochester, New York :
"Our meeting to organize was held here last Saturday, December 7. We elected our officers and discussed a name for our Society, but were unable to decide upon one, and left it until our next meeting. We elected for Vice President, Abbe Frances Ferrin ; Treasurer, William Clarke Webb ; Secretary, Elizabeth Kemp Waters ; Registrar, Mable Hand Webb ; Historian, Dorothy Park Baker. Mr. Elwood and I do so enjoy our Society."

MARY CHENEY ELWOOD.

EXTRACT from letter of Mrs. Josiah Carpenter, State Regent Daughters of the American Revolution and State Promoter Children of the American Revolution for New Hampshire :

"You will be pleased to learn that last week at the regular monthly meeting of our Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, in this city (Manchester), it was voted to form a Society of the Children of the American Revolution, and I trust it will be fully organized in the future."

DEAR MRS. LOTHROP:

The Capital Society held its regular monthly meeting November 21, at General Breckinridge's. There was a very full attendance and there have been many applications. The subject for our meeting was "The Flag and Our Ancestors." Each member was asked to bring some incident from the life of a Revolutionary ancestor. Some of these papers were very good. I would be so glad if you can publish those I enclose, not only for the encouragement of our boys, who are good workers, but for the edification of their parents. We have the salute to the flag at the commencement and close of our meeting, and our Society is going to the Newsboys Home to teach them also this salute. The District of Columbia Sons of the American Revolution gave them some flags for their building. Then the meaning of our flag was explained to them. At the close of the hours they would willingly have staid longer.

Yours very truly,

LOUISE D. BRECKINRIDGE.

1314 Connecticut Avenue, Washington, D. C., November 29.

MEMPHIS, December 8, 1895.

MY DEAR MRS. LOTHROP:

The literature you gave me in Atlanta has been well distributed all over the State and I have written to Mrs. Mann, in Washington, to supply the following Presidents of the Children of the American Revolution with blanks: Mrs. Thomas Day, of Memphis; Miss Mary Sevier Hoss, of Nashville; Mrs. Martha Jones Gentry, of Franklin; Miss Pauline Woodruff, of Knoxville. These have all consented to take up the work. I am hoping to hear from many others in a few days to whom I have written in regard to the work. Let me assure you that Tennessee will soon be in the front ranks with her Children of the American Revolution. Mrs. Day is the Registrar of Watauga Chapter. Her influence over children has always been most beautiful and you may expect fine work from her Society, which she will call after her ancestor, Adam Dale, who was a lad and a hero in the Revolution. Miss Mary Hoss, a great-granddaughter of John Sevier, the great hero, statesman, and scholar, will lead the children into the paths of patriotism. Miss Pauline Woodruff, a member of Bonny Kate Chapter, Knoxville, one of our most gifted and beautiful young ladies in the State, will give you a Society of which you will be proud. I have asked Mrs. William Ballard Lockett, of Knoxville, to be my Assistant Promoter in the State. She aided me so well in my Exposition work at Atlanta that I think her coöperation will be of great value.

Mrs. Gentry has already had several meetings with great success and named the Society Grace Warren, after a young widow who was very

brave, and wife of Captain William Martin, of North Carolina, during the Revolution. I hope a part of a day will be devoted to the Children of the American Revolution at our next Congress, for does not the future growth of our Society depend upon "these little ones."

I will meet the children of Memphis next Saturday for organization and will write you the result.

Parents seem more anxious to have their children become members than to join themselves, and the children are almost beside themselves to get in.

Yours for the work,

MILDRED SPOTSWOOD MATHES,
State Regent Tennessee, D. A. R., State Promoter, C. A. R.

THE "Ethan Allen" Society, of Arlington, Vermont, that was organized November 9, at the home of the State Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, and State Promoter, Children of the American Revolution, began with eighteen members, all from the one great-great grandfather, Timothy Brownson, one of the celebrated "Green Mountain" boys. Who can beat that?

The officers are: Mrs. Jesse Burdett, President; Miss Elva L. Brownson, Vice-President; Miss Mildred L. C. McAuly, Secretary; Master Guy M. Stone, Treasurer; Master Earle H. Wells, Historian.

OFFICERS of the "Pirum Ripley" Society, Central High School, Washington, District of Columbia: Elizabeth Herrick Blount, President; Louise Saxton, Vice-President; Annie B. Wisbet, Registrar; Constance Draper, Secretary; William Hillebrand, Historian; Horatio Knight Bradford, Treasurer.

EXTRACT of letter from Mrs. Elroy M. Avery, State Regent, Daughters of the American Revolution, and State Promoter, Children of the American Revolution for Ohio:

CLEVELAND, O., *November 26, 1895,*
637 Woodland Hills.

Please send application blanks, constitutions, to Mrs. S. R. Burns, 319 West Second street, Dayton, Ohio. She will get up a fine Children of the American Revolution Society there, in connection with the "Daughters." Will help all I can.

Yours cordially,

KATE AVERY.

AT the annual meeting of the Children of the American Revolution held at "Graustein," the residence of the President, these officers were chosen: Registrar, Florence Richards; Secretary, Mary Virginia Stauffer; Corresponding Secretary, Paxson Deeter; Historian, Hiester Henry Muhlenberg; Treasurer, George Pomeroy Stewart.

The young people were present with copies of the Columbian edition of America's national songs and they sang from them with a will, America, The Star Spangled Banner, and Yankee Doodle. Hiester Muhlenberg

played a patriotic selection on the violin, and Mrs. deB. Randolph Keim made an entertaining address. An interesting feature was a telegram from Mrs. Lothrop, President of the National Society, whose home is in Massachusetts, and read as follows: "Greetings to Reading Society. Best wishes for your meeting to-day. Mrs. Daniel Lothrop." It was sent from Washington where she has gone for the winter. Monthly meetings will be held during the winter on Saturday mornings as near as possible to historical anniversaries, the Boston Tea Party being the next important date.

A. L. E.

FORT WASHINGTON SOCIETY, CINCINNATI

1042 GILBERT AVENUE, CINCINNATI, *November 23.*

MY DEAR MRS. LOTHROP:

A local Society of the Children of the American Revolution was organized at the residence of Mrs. H. E. Yergason, on Saturday, October 25. Mrs. Yergason presided, assisted by Mrs. Henry Melville Curtis, Miss Clara Chipman Newton, and Mrs. H. B. Morehead. The meeting opened with the Lord's Prayer in unison, followed by addresses giving the history of the formation of the National Society, together with a statement of its objects and aims. Eighteen accepted members were enrolled, fifteen of whom were present, while the youngest, a beautiful boy two years of age, sat erect and dignified during the entire meeting as if he thoroughly understood and appreciated the importance of the occasion. Mrs. Morehead was elected President, Mr. Truxton Emerson Secretary, and Miss Elizabeth Brannan Treasurer. The members were asked to hunt out as many incidents as possible of children who had distinguished themselves during the Revolutionary War, in order that a suitable name might be selected at the next meeting.

The second meeting was held to-day with a membership of twenty-seven, with at least twenty more application papers in process of preparation. It would have delighted your heart to have seen how successfully the children participated in the exercises and how enthusiastic they were. We have very few historic spots about this locality as compared with New England, and none, so far as I know, connected with any children who served in any notable way during the war. It seemed better, therefore, to choose the name Fort Washington, in memory of the old fort which stood in what is now the heart of our city and which a hundred years ago served as a refuge for our ancestors from the invasion of the Indians. Accordingly we are now christened and recorded as the Fort Washington Society of the Children of the American Revolution, and feel that we are sufficiently important to claim notice in the Children's Department of the Magazine. Questions have been issued to be answered at the December meeting, and everything seems to be running very smoothly with a prospect for a prosperous and useful life.

Very sincerely and enthusiastically yours,

MARGARET C. MOREHEAD,
President Fort Washington Society.

THE "Alice Stearns Society" of Auburndale, Massachusetts is formed.
 MRS. ALICE ABBOTT HACKETT, *President*.

THE Mercy Holmes Mead Society of the Children of the American Revolution met Saturday afternoon and completed an organization. The officers are: President, Mrs. M. J. Francisco; Vice President, Miss Bernice Tuttle; Secretary, Miss Mary Baldwin; Treasurer, Miss Hattie Fox; Registrar, Miss Daisy Mead; Pianist, Miss Florence Montgomery; Color Bearer, Miss Marion Dana. The President has given the Society a thirteen-star flag. This Society was organized December 9, 1895, in Rutland, Vermont.

EXTRACT from letter of President of the "Mercy Holmes Mead" Society: "We commemorate in our name the birth of the first white child born in Vermont. The mother gave aid to our soldiers in after years—literally offering the 'cup of cold water' from a well still in use in Rutland. We have upon our staff of officers a 'color bearer' whose duty it is to take our flag (for we are proud to own one of our very own) and place it in its standard before the Society, who rise and salute it. This is our opening exercise. We have also a pianist who plays America or Star Spangled Banner for closing our programme. We have also the other customary officers.

We are looking forward to a 'four o'clock tea' on New Year's day to celebrate the first raising of the flag of thirteen stripes over Washington's army.

We are very happy, we assure you, and send a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to our President.

MARGARET HOLMES FRANCISCO."

ORGANIZED this afternoon, December 13, Meriden, Connecticut, under the "auspices of Ruth Hart Chapter," Daughters of the American Revolution a society Children of the American Revolution.—Mrs. Elizabeth Upham Hall, President.

Two papers written by members of the Capital Society, Washington District of Columbia, and read at their monthly meeting, November 21:

ONE of Washington's greatest feats was throwing a stone across the Rappahannock at the lower ferry of Fredericksburg. Here when a young surveyor he boarded with the Widow Stephenson, who had seven sons variously named Crawford and Stephenson, and every moonlight night they were out on the bowling green until bedtime seeing who was the best man and giving the Indian hug in which John Stephenson would often lay the conqueror of England on his back.

Another one of the widow's sons was named William Crawford, who when a man enlisted as an Indian fighter. In one of his campaigns his

son got lost, and as soon as he found it out he got in a cart with Dr. Knight to hunt for him. A party of warlike Comanche Indians, who chanced to be in that part of the country, took both prisoners. The next day Colonel William Crawford met his doom from a gun filled with powder which was discharged all over his body. After this act of brutality he was burned to death. Dr. Knight was to be taken to a neighboring Comanche village where he was to be killed, but by luck he escaped.

HERBERT WINLOCK, *Capital Society, C. A. R.*

MY ANCESTORS.

I HAVE no particular incident in the life of my great-grandfather to contribute, for he was a man not given to brag about what he had done, so nothing startling has been handed down.

My great-grandfather was a soldier, enlisted when a boy and rose to be sergeant of the Virginia Dragoons.

My father dates the beginning of his family from George Paschal, a soldier of the Revolution, and it may be of interest to state that one of his daughters is still living, and his grandson, my uncle, is not yet twenty-one years of age. I think I may challenge a search of family history of the Children of the American Revolution for such facts; they may not be incidents required by the subject.

But another fact—we have among cherished family relics an unfashionable old looking bottle, an army flask, from which my great grandfather had always said that General Washington had once taken a swig, and for which reason that bottle has not had a drop in it for one hundred and thirteen years.

WALTER PASCHAL, *Capital Society, C. A. R.*

SALUTE TO THE FLAG.

THE President of the Capital Society, Washington, District of Columbia, was requested to give an account of her experience in the use of the "Salute to the Flag" in the Society, and also to relate for these columns the outcome of that Society work at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas. She has kindly consented.

"At our regular meetings we always have the Salute to the Flag. My Society preferred the San Francisco Salute—

'Our Country's Flag! Flag of the free,
We pledge our loyal hearts to thee!'

I wrote to General Breckenridge of what we were doing, and he told General Smith, the governor of the Leavenworth National Military Home, where he was inspecting. There are some two thousand veterans of the last war there. The governor wrote me as follows: 'Among the subjects of conversation we discussed flag day,' and the general told me that you were interested in a society of children, a part of the ceremonies which it observes being the salute to the flag. On June 14 next it is my intention

to have a grand day, and part of the ceremonies will be a salute to the flag by the participants, among whom will be the public school children of Leavenworth. A salute of forty-four guns will be a part of the programme. Will you kindly give me the exact words and form in use by your charge on similar occasions together with any suggestions that many occur to you to assist me in giving these three thousand veterans a day to be remembered."

THOMAS AVERY

AND A HISTORY OF THE SOCIETY OF THE CHILDREN OF THE AMERICAN REVOLUTION THAT BEARS HIS NAME.

THE Poquonnoc Bridge Society of the Children of the American Revolution, the second in New London County (and we think the second in the State to forward papers of membership and notice of its name to the National Society), was organized June 20, 1895, at the residence of Mrs. Daniel Morgan, herself a member of the Anna Warner Bailey Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution. We started in with nine children and have added from time to time till we now have sixteen members. The officers are: President, Addie Avery Thomas; Vice President, Sarah H. Morgan; Secretary, Dorothy M. Wells; Treasurer, Frank B. Avery; Registrar, William R. Wells; Historian, Simeon Fish.

The children unanimously chose for the name of their Society that of Thomas Avery, a young hero less than seventeen years old who fell fighting for his country in Fort Griswold, Groton, Connecticut, September 6, 1781. He was born in Poquonnoc in the ancient house which has long been called "The Hive of the Averys," a house which withstood the tooth of time two hundred and thirty-eight years, having been built in 1656 by Captain James Avery, the founder of the Avery family in Groton. The revered mansion descended from father to son from its construction until it succumbed to fire July 20, 1894, set on fire by a spark from a passing engine. There is a fine monument in process of erection on the site of the old house, a memorial from its descendants.

Thomas Avery was the son of Lieutenant Park Avery, a Continental officer, and fell fighting by his father's side. Lieutenant Avery fearing his boy might flinch in the hottest of the battle cheerfully said, "fear not my son, but do your duty now." The boy as cheerfully replied, "have no fear father, I will do my duty," and dropped dead, killed by an English bullet. The father tenderly raised him, carried him into the barracks, sadly laid him down, only saying, "it was in a good cause," returned to his post of duty and after the massacre commenced was himself brained, bayoneted and left for dead, but eventually recovered and lived many years to tell the story of that terrible day's experience. He had an infant son at that time named for Silas Dean but changed it to that of his brave boy, "a name," to quote from Miss Caulkins, the historian, "more strongly

demanding of him affection and reverence than that of diplomatic agent or statesman however eminent, who had not, with his blood, sealed his resistance to "King George."

A boy in years, manly in heart,	"Flung life away" did we daresay?
A Patriot through and through.	O perish now the thought!
He acted there a hero's part,	He won a glorious fame that day.
And died a hero too.	Such blood our freedom bought.

Yet sad indeed, that one so young,	All honor to that noble boy,
Should perish in the fray,	So brave beyond his years!
But for the cause in which he flung	His memory is a source of joy,
His fair young life away.	Of him could there be fears,

That duty would his arm control?

All loyalty and bravery!

We are proud our name to now enroll

Under that of Thomas Avery.

The Thomas Avery Society meets once in three weeks and the members bring in answers to historical questions which their President gives each one to look up. They sing the children's hymn printed on their flags, which Mrs. Slocomb, as Promoter, presented them, then engage in games, and after refreshments, which their President has always generously provided, go to their homes feeling it is nice to belong to a Society which combines so much pleasure and instruction.

SARAH H. MORGAN,
Assistant President.

SUGGESTIONS for the celebrations on the 22d day of February by local Societies will be given next month. Look out for them.

THE admirable paper by Lucy Hayes Breckinridge, written for a meeting of Capital Society, will be published next month.

A fine paper "On The Boston Tea Party" will appear in the February number. It was written by Horatio Knight Bradford and read by him at the meeting, December 11, of the Pirum Ripley Society of the Central High School, Washington, District of Columbia.

OUR QUESTION BOX.

Where is the Liberty Tree, and why is it called so?

ETHEL JAQUITH,
Asa Pollard Society, Billerica, Massachusetts.

IN MEMORIAM.

MRS. ABIGAIL DIMON STURGES.

DIED at New Milford, Connecticut, August 13, 1895, Mrs. Abigail Dimon Sturges, widow of Captain Judson Sturges, aged ninety. By her death Roger Sherman Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, of this town, has lost its oldest member, she having been enrolled in her ninetieth year. Mrs. Sturges was born in Southport, in the town of Fairfield, Connecticut, May 16, 1805, daughter of Barnabas Sturges and Mary Sturges, his wife. As Daughters we mourn her loss, not only for her beautiful life among us, but also that another link is severed connecting us with the past, that historic past, which is our *one* great aim and object to hold in remembrance and perpetuation. Through such lives our own have been made richer for all time. Let us never forget to pay to their memories the tribute of reverence and honor justly due.



OFFICIAL.

OFFICIAL MINUTES,

AS APPROVED BY THE NATIONAL BOARD OF MANAGEMENT AT
THE DECEMBER MEETING.

November 7, 1895.

THE regular meeting of the National Board of Management was held at 10 o'clock a. m., the President General, Mrs. John W. Forster, presiding. Members present: Mrs. Henry, Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Bullock, Miss Miller, Dr. McGee, ✓ Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Earle, Mrs. Hichborn, Mrs. Draper, Mrs. Buchanan, Mrs. Burnett; and of the Advisory Board, Mrs. Bracket, Mrs. Mann, Mrs. Mitchell, Mrs. Geer, Mrs. Lothrop, and Miss Mallett.

The meeting was opened with prayer.

The Recording Secretary General read the minutes of the previous meeting, which were approved as amended.

REPORT OF VICE PRESIDENT GENERAL IN CHARGE OF ORGANIZATION OF CHAPTERS.—Appointments of Chapter Regents by State Regents have been made as follows: Miss Sophie Waples, Wilmington, Delaware, of a Chapter to be called "Brandywine" Chapter; Mrs. Lovina H. Fowler, of Spencer, Indiana; Mrs. Louise Griswold Deane, Greenfield, Massachusetts, of a Chapter to be called "Dorothy Quincy Hancock" Chapter; Mrs. Margaret Mulford Collier, Hudson, New York; Mrs. William H. Bright, Rome, New York; Mrs. Louise D. Burns, Dayton, Ohio; Mrs. Nannie Irwin Weaver, Clearfield County, Pennsylvania.

The organization of the following Chapters during October is reported: Bellefonte Chapter, of Centre County, Pennsyl-

vania, October 16; Milford Chapter, of Milford, New Hampshire, October 19; General Nathanael Greene Chapter, of East Greenwich, Rhode Island, October 21; Meriden (Connecticut) Chapter, organized October 1, 1895, named "Susan Carrington Clarke" Chapter October 22, in honor of the late State Regent of Connecticut; Greysolon du Lhut Chapter, of Duluth, Minnesota, October 19, of which Mrs. Denison B. Smith, Jr., is elected Regent.

The following acceptances, resignations, and deaths are reported during the past month: Acceptances of Chapter Regents: Miss Amanda Dows, of Cazenovia, New York; Mrs. Rebecca M. H. Ryan, of Charleston, South Carolina; Mrs. Ellen G. List, of Wheeling, West Virginia; Mrs. Sarah B. Van Ness, of Lexington, Massachusetts; Mrs. Laura W. Talbott, of Rockville, Maryland; Mrs. Sarah Winthrop Smith, of Nantucket, Massachusetts; Mrs. Julia M. P. Osbourne, of Auburn, New York; Miss Florence Reid Adams, of Eatonton, Georgia; Mrs. Sara S. C. Angell, of Ann Arbor, Michigan; Mrs. Mary S. Myers, of Plainfield, New Jersey; Mrs. Gertrude A. Stanton, of Chariton, Iowa; Miss Alice Q. Lovell, of Natchez, Mississippi; Mrs. Frances C. Holley, State Regent of North Dakota. Resignations during October, 1895, as follows: Miss Virginia B. Causey, as Chapter Regent in Milford, Delaware, October; Miss Elizabeth Ward, as Chapter Regent in Shrewsbury, Massachusetts, October. Deaths: Miss Susan Carrington Clarke, State Regent of Connecticut, died October 20, 1895; Mrs. Elizabeth Scott Lamb, Treasurer "Mary Washington" Chapter, Washington, District of Columbia, died October 31, 1895.

Report accepted.

(The above report was submitted by Mrs. Draper on behalf of Mrs. Johnson, who was absent on account of recent affliction.)

REPORT OF THE RECORDING SECRETARY GENERAL.—Since the last meeting Charters have been issued as follows: To the "Frances Marion" Chapter, of Thomasville, Georgia; the "Wilkes County" Chapter, of Washington, Georgia; the "Tuscarora" Chapter, of Binghamton, New York; the "Norwalk" Chapter, of Norwalk, Connecticut; the "Stanford"

Chapter, of Stamford, Connecticut; the "Esther Stanley" Chapter, of New Britain, Connecticut. Number of letters and postals written, 110; incidental expenses as per itemized account, \$3.29. All certificates of membership (so far as engrossed) are signed and sealed to date.

Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE CORRESPONDING SECRETARY.—Number of application blanks issued, 2,010; Constitutions, 721; Caldwell circulars, 535; Officers' lists, 386; Letters written, 148.

Letters were read by the Corresponding Secretary General as follows: From the Bailey, Banks & Biddle Co., requesting an audience of the Board in order to submit proposals for a new design for certificates of membership. On motion of the Corresponding Secretary General, the President General was requested to call a meeting of the Executive Committee to hear and consider said proposals, and to report thereupon to the Board. Also a letter from Mrs. Carusi, submitting specimens of work with rates for engrossing certificates, and requesting a portion of the work of the Society of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

This request was declined, thanking Mrs. Carusi for her offer. Also a letter from the Regent of Rhode Island, requesting seats near the front for the Rhode Island delegation to the Continental Congress, 1896. Referred to the Committee on Arrangements.

Mrs. Lockwood read a letter from Mrs. Keim, in reference to the publication of a patriotic march, also in regard to rebate of dues. The Board not feeling authorized to undertake the publication of the march referred the matter to the Committee on Music, and instructed the Corresponding Secretary General to reply that the rebate of dues for new members commences October 22.

REPORT OF THE REGISTRARS GENERAL.—Mrs. Hichborn reported as follows:

Number of application papers received,	174
Number of application papers verified and presented to the Board for election,	178
Number of badge permits issued,	60
Number of notification cards of election issued,	265
Application papers on hand unverified,	14

Mrs. Burnett reported :

Number of application papers received,	175
Number of application papers verified and presented to the Board for election,	194
Number of badge permits issued,	83
Number of notification cards of election issued,	208
Application papers on hand unverified (number not reported).	

The reports of the Registrars General were accepted, and the applicants whose papers had been verified, and dues paid, were duly elected, numbering 372 new members.

REPORT OF THE PRINTING COMMITTEE, Mrs. Nash, chairman pro tem.:

October 18. Per bill from printer,	\$17 35
October 18. To 2,000 lists of officers,	8 75
November 5. To 5,000 application blanks,	60 00
November 5. To 5,000 slips of Article VIII,	15 00

Total, \$101 10
Report accepted.

REPORT OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.—The Recording Secretary General stated that the regular meeting of this committee was held on November 5, but that no important business was placed before the Committee, and no recommendations were made to the Board.

MISCELLANEOUS BUSINESS.—The Corresponding Secretary General was directed to draft resolutions of sympathy upon the death of Miss Susan Carrington Clarke, and submitted the following, which was adopted by the Board : “ We hear with profound sorrow of the death of Miss Susan C. Clarke, State Regent of Connecticut. And realizing the great loss to this Society, in its national councils, as in her native State, we desire to express our heartfelt sympathy to her family, and to the Daughters of the American Revolution in Connecticut.”

It was ordered that two copies of this resolution should be properly engrossed, one to be sent to the family of the deceased, the other to the State Regent of Connecticut.

Two historical works were presented to the library, namely : A copy of the “ Journal of the Provincial Congress of Massachusetts,” (edition, 1838), presented by Mrs. Earle on behalf

of Mrs. Amos G. Draper; also, a copy of the "History of Palmer, Massachusetts," presented by Mrs. Burnett, on behalf of Mrs. Mary J. Seymour, Registrar of the Mercy Warren Chapter, of Springfield, Massachusetts.

On motion of Mrs. Dickins this important accession to our library was gratefully accepted by the Board.

The President General appointed Miss Virginia Miller, Vice President General, chairman of the Auditing Committee in place of Mrs. Ritchie, resigned, the latter consenting to remain a member of the committee.

Mrs. Lothrop, President of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution, stated to the Board that owing to the stress of work in planning for perfect detail in framing the constitution, provisions for amendments had been inadvertently overlooked and therefore suggested that the following provision for amendments be adopted as a by-law, viz: "Any amendment to this constitution may be offered at any meeting of the National Board of Management of the Daughters of the American Revolution, but shall not be acted upon until the next meeting thereof, when it shall be settled by a majority vote of the members present."

Mrs. Lockwood moved that this provision be adopted.

Dr. McGee moved to amend this article by substituting Children of the American Revolution for Daughters of the American Revolution. Carried.

Also, to adopt the above provision for amendment as Article VI of the Children of the American Revolution constitution.

Also, that the power to amend their own constitution be vested in the board of the Children of the American Revolution. Carried.

Mrs. Lothrop then reported the progress of the Society of the Children of the American Revolution to date, stating the number of members, and of the special work done by the local Societies, also of their public meetings, giving the list of representative men and women who are promoters in the various States.

Mrs. Lothrop also suggested that in accordance with Article I of the constitution of the Children of the American Revolution, all children and youth of America not eligible for mem-

bership in the Society of the Children of the American Revolution shall be invited to become compatriots in the Society on signing the following pledge: "I promise loyal obedience to my country, America, and to her laws, and love for my flag, the American flag, and devotion to all that makes good citizenship. And I adopt as my own the motto of the Children of the American Revolution, "For God and Country."

On motion of Mrs. Draper, it was voted that this matter should be left for the Congress to determine. The President General expressed the thanks of the Board for the acceptable report presented by Mrs. Lothrop, and congratulated the President of the Children of the American Revolution upon the accomplished success and progress of the Children's Society.

The Vice President General in Charge of Organization transmitted through Dr. McGee the nomination for State Regent of Connecticut of Mrs. Sara Thompson Kinney, to complete the unexpired term of the late Miss Susan Carrington Clarke. Mrs. Kinney was elected.

The President General announced the receipt of the following telegram:

"The Regents and delegates of Connecticut Daughters of the American Revolution, in conference assembled, have just unanimously elected Mrs. Sara Thompson Kinney, of New Haven, as State Regent, to fill out the unexpired term of Miss Susan C. Clarke.

(Signed)

"MRS. T. K. NOBLE, *Chairman*.

"CLARA LEE BOWDOIN, *Secretary*."

Mrs. Buchanan offered the following resolution, which was adopted: "That hereafter charters shall be engrossed upon parchment, instead of upon parchment paper, as heretofore used."

The meeting adjourned at one o'clock, to meet next day at 10 a. m.

LYLA M. P. BUCHANAN,

Recording Secretary General.

Friday, November 8, 1895.

Pursuant to adjournment, and a quorum being present, the National Board of Management resumed business at 10 o'clock a. m., the President General presiding.

Dr. McGee moved, that in view of the fact that no provision had been made for the Curator to be under the direction of any specific officer, that hereafter absences, etc., caused by illness or other important causes, may be granted by the Recording Secretary General. Carried.

On motion of Mrs. Draper, it was ordered that the bill for the monthly salary of the Curator be countersigned by the Recording Secretary General.

On motion of Mrs. Buchanan, seconded by Mrs. Henry, it was ordered that the hours of the clerks be from nine to four, instead of nine to five, and that the office be open from nine a. m., till five p. m., in charge of the Curator, as at present; the foregoing resolution being subject to the provision that the routine work of the office is not thereby interrupted.

Mrs. Lockwood stated in regard to the Lineage Book that the books cost forty cents a copy, postage on each one is fifteen cents, and that at the present rate (fifty cents) the expense is not covered. It was decided that the original price, fifty cents, be unchanged, and that the Society bear the additional expense.

Mrs. Draper moved, "That whereas the accuracy of the card catalogue of members is essential to its value, resolved that the supervision for this work for the current year be given to Dr. McGee, who was instrumental in perfecting it." Carried.

On motion of Mrs. Lockwood, seconded by Mrs. Dickins, the supervision of the card catalogue of ancestors was placed with Miss Mallett, with clerical assistance allowed to complete it. Carried.

Mrs. Buchanan recommended that charters should each bear an official number, as in the manner of certificates of membership, stating that this would be, of itself, a guide and record as to the number issued. Motion laid on table.

Dr. McGee moved, "That each Registrar be instructed to turn over to the other, at once, all papers now in her possession which she is unable to verify, and at the December meeting all papers still unverified, antedating October 1, shall be presented to the Board for action." Motion seconded by Mrs. Lockwood. Carried.

Miss Desha announced, and stated to the President General, that she wished to resign the chairmanship of the Committee on National Charter.

It was moved and seconded that Miss Desha be requested to remain chairman of the committee, together with the original members, Mrs. G. Brown Goode and Miss Washington. The President General made the following additional appointments to this committee: Mrs. Stephen J. Field, Mrs. Burrows, Mrs. McMillan, Mrs. Joseph Washington, Mrs. Hull.

Mrs. Brackett called attention to the fact that no appointment had been made for any special member of the Society to issue the souvenir spoons to the Daughters of the Revolutionary patriots.

Mrs. Draper offered the following resolution: "That hereafter all orders for souvenir spoons issued by the Daughters of the American Revolution to daughters of Revolutionary patriots pass through the hands of the Curator, who has general charge of spoons, rosettes, etc." Carried.

Dr. McGee offered the following resolution, which was adopted: That the President General appoint a special committee on the Objects of the Society, to consist of nine members, six to be advisory members, not residing in Washington, District of Columbia. This committee shall consider how the National Society, as a body, can best promote the objects of the Daughters of the American Revolution. Its report shall be issued to State Regents and Regents of organized Chapters, and the programme of the next Congress shall provide for action thereon.

COMMITTEES FOR THE CONGRESS.

Mrs. Dickens offered the following resolution: "That the Reception Committee of the Continental Congress, 1896, shall be composed of the President General and National officers, the Regent of the District of Columbia, and Chapter Regents of the District." Carried.

Dr. McGee moved, "That the Recording Secretary General, the Vice President General in Charge of Organization, and the Treasurer General, together with Mrs. Hichborn and Miss Miller, be appointed the Committee on Credentials and

and Badges, and that they draw up the necessary directions information for issue to State and Chapter Regents, on or before January 1, 1896." Carried.

The following additional committees were then appointed for the next Continental Congress :

Committee on Arrangements.—Mrs. Henry, Chairman.

Programme.—Mrs. Brackett, Chairman, Mrs. Dickins, Mrs. Bullock, Mrs. Lockwood, Mrs. Mitchell.

Press and Publication.—Mrs. Lockwood, Chairman, Mrs. Tulloch, Mrs. Hichborn, Mrs. Buchanan.

House, Decoration, and Music.—Dr. McGee, Chairman, Mrs. Nash, Mrs. Earle, Mrs. Mann, Mrs. Blackburn, Mrs. Hull, Mrs. Joseph Washington, Mrs. Fields, Mrs. McMillan.

Lunch.—Mrs. Geer, Chairman, Mrs. Burnett, Mrs. Gannett.

Reception.—President General, National Board, Regent of the District of Columbia, and Chapter Regents of the District.

President's Page.—Miss Martha Hichborn.

Ushers.—Miss Richards, Chairman.

On motion of Mrs. Lockwood, the following resolution was adopted : "That all business of the next Continental Congress shall be done in executive session." Carried.

It was moved and seconded that the seating of the delegates shall be in reversed order of the arrangement of last year, thus giving in rotation to the various States the desirable seats. The chairman of the Committee on House, Decoration, and Music was authorized to engage the Church of Our Father for the week commencing February 17, 1896.

Dr. McGee offered the following resolution, which was adopted :

"That the President General, Daughters of the American Revolution, be authorized to invite the Children of the American Revolution, the Sons of the American Revolution, and the Sons of the Revolution to appoint committees to meet together with a similar committee of the Daughters of the American Revolution for the purpose of arranging a joint celebration on the 22d of February, 1896."

The Committee on Programme of the Continental Congress, Mrs. Brackett, chairman, was appointed to represent the Daugh-

ters of the American Revolution in accordance with the above resolution.

The meeting adjourned at 1 p. m.

LYLA M. P. BUCHANAN,
Recording Secretary General.

NOTE.—The Recording Secretary General has the pleasure to announce that on November 21, Mrs. Agnes Martin Burnett, Registrar General, was joined in wedlock to Dr. Ira W. Dennison, and that she will hereafter be recognized under this name. Her connection with the Board of Management remains unchanged.

REPORT OF THE TREASURER GENERAL, D. A. R., FOR THE MONTH OF NOVEMBER, 1895.

RECEIPTS.

November 1, 1895, cash on hand,	\$1,541 23
Initiation fees,	\$304 00
Annual dues,	573 00
Rosettes (\$40.20) less expense (\$40),	20
Stationery and blanks,	10 25
Directory,	6 25
Interest on Government bonds,	62 50
	<hr/> 956 20
Total,	<hr/> \$2,497 43

DISBURSEMENTS.

Magazine Account.

Salary of Business Manager and proof-reader,	\$55 00
Printing (\$174.45), and engraving (\$23.55),	198 00
	<hr/> \$253 00
Less receipts,	75 20
	<hr/> \$177 80

Lineage Book.

Proof reading, revised edition,	\$46 00
Less receipts,	4 50
	<hr/> 41 50
Souvenir spoons to fifty Daughters of Revolutionary soldiers,	120 00

Current Expenses.

Office rent, one month,	\$87 00	
Amount of office expenses,	20 00	
Salary of Curator,	60 00	
Parchment for charters,	16 47	
Clerk for Secretaries General,	50 00	
Engrossing charters and certificates,	53 80	
Engrossing testimonial,	5 00	
Clerk for Registrars General,	30 00	
Clerk for Treasurer General,	30 00	
Clerk for back work on record books,	15 00	
Postage and incidentals for active officers,	18 48	
Postage, for State Regents,	10 32	
		396 07

To Permanent Fund.

Net receipts for rosettes since October 1,	39 40	
Total,		\$774 77
Balance cash on hand December 1, 1895,		1,722 66
		<u>\$2,497 43</u>

PERMANENT FUND.

November 1, 1895, cash on hand,		\$791 49
Interest on Government bond,	\$12 50	
Charters,	41 00	
Net receipts from rosettes since October 1,	39 40	

Life Members.

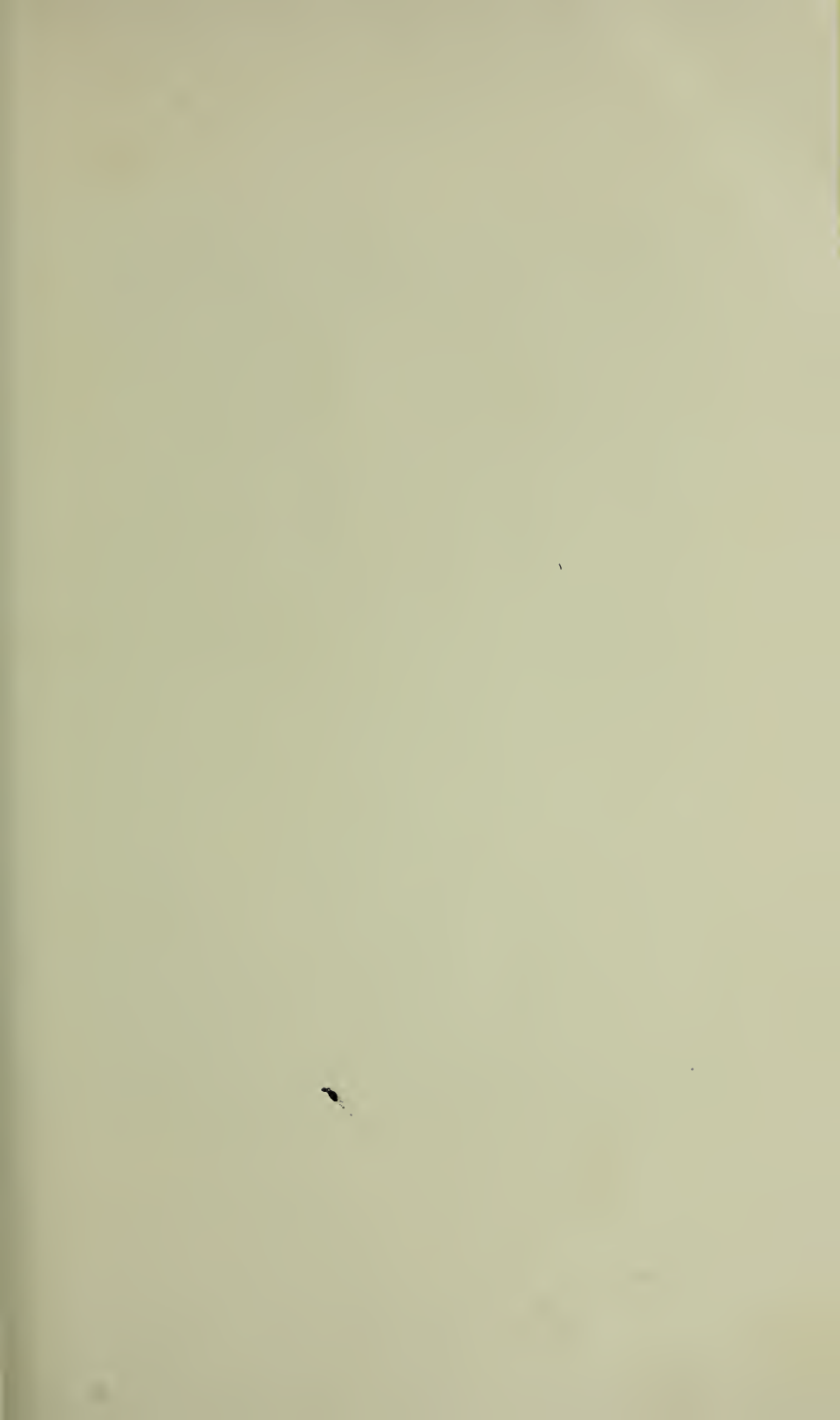
Mrs. Clara A. Sullivan, through Hannah Benedict Carter Chapter,	\$12 50	
Mrs. C. A. Brown, through Nova Cæserea Chapter,	12 50	
Mrs. Albert A. Jencks, through Pawtucket Chapter,	12 50	
Miss Maria James, through Louisa St. Clair Chapter,	12 50	
Mrs. Edward Roby, Chicago, Ill.,	25 00	
		75 00
		167 90

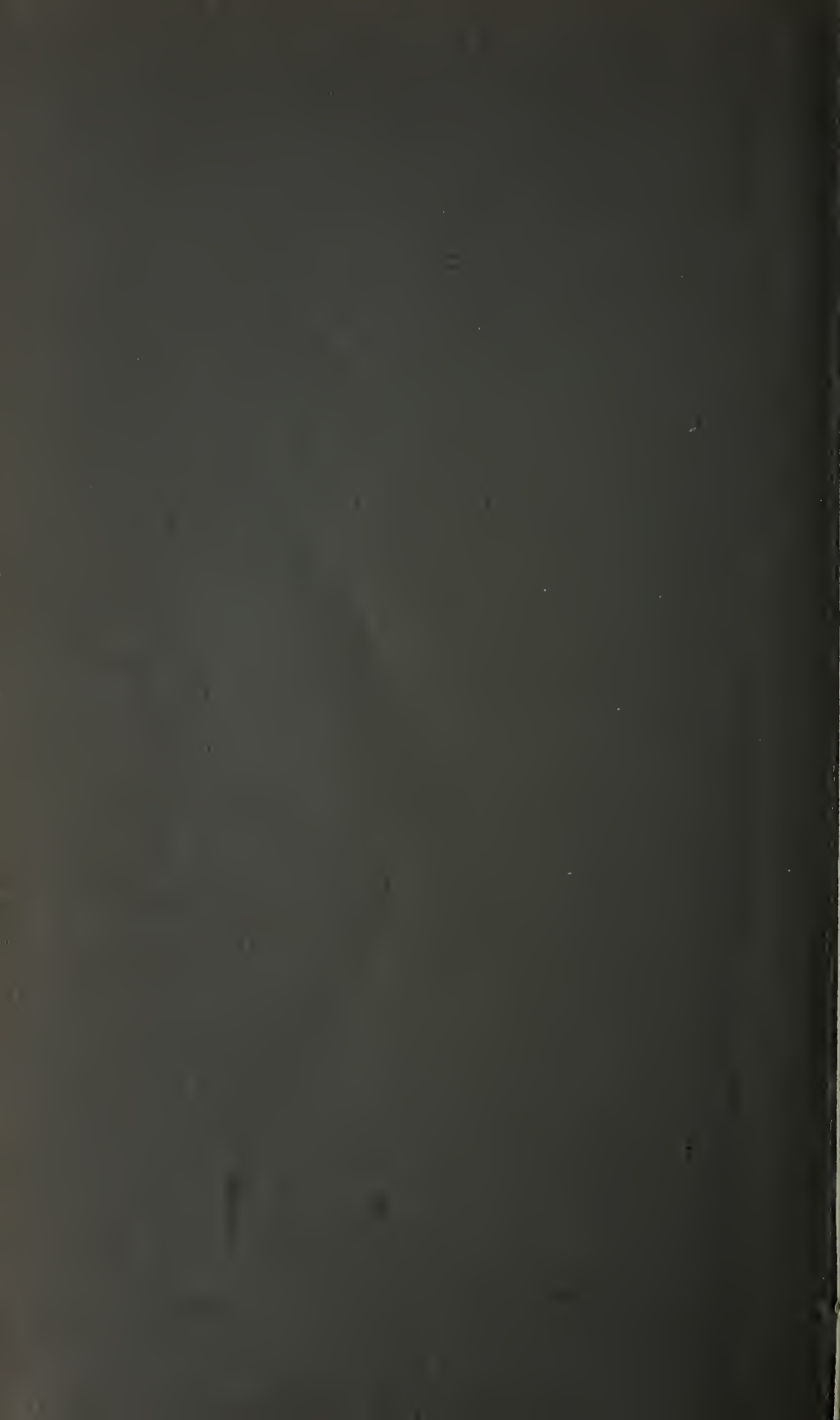
December 1, 1895, cash on hand in bank,	\$959 39
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Respectfully submitted,

BELL M. DRAPER,

*Treasurer General.**December 5, 1895.*





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